Joseph Jefferson Mansfield

LATE A REPRESENTATIVE FROM
TEXAS

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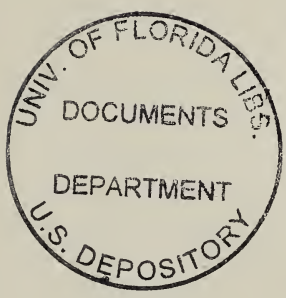

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Memorial Services

HELD IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES
OF THE UNITED STATES, TOGETHER WITH
REMARKS PRESENTED IN EULOGY OF

Joseph Jefferson Mansfield

LATE A REPRESENTATIVE FROM
TEXAS

U.S
50-60603

Eighteth Congress
Second Session

UNITED STATES
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Biography

Joseph Jefferson Mansfield was born in Wayne, Wayne County, Va. (now West Virginia), February 9, 1861; attended the public schools; moved to Alleyton, Tex., in 1881; employed as a farm and nursery laborer and later as baggagemaster and freight clerk with the Southern Pacific Railway; studied law; was admitted to the bar in 1886 and commenced practice at Eagle Lake, Tex.; also established the first newspaper in that city; organized two companies of the National Guard of Texas in 1886; received commissions successively as second lieutenant, first lieutenant, and captain, and was appointed adjutant of the Fourth Texas Regiment with the rank of captain; prosecuting attorney of Eagle Lake, Tex., in 1888; mayor in 1889; prosecuting attorney of Colorado County, 1892–96; ex officio county superintendent of schools, 1896–1910; judge of Colorado County, 1896–1916; elected as a Democrat to the Sixty-fifth and to the 15 succeeding Congresses and served from March 4, 1917, until his death in the naval hospital at Bethesda, Md., July 12, 1947; interment in Masonic Cemetery, Eagle Lake, Tex.

In the House of Representatives

MONDAY, *March 15, 1948.*

Mr. LECOMPTE. Mr. Speaker, by direction of the Committee on Accounts, I call up a privileged resolution (H. Res. 502) and ask for its immediate consideration.

The Clerk read as follows:

Resolved, That on Monday, the 17th day of May 1948, immediately after the approval of the Journal, the House shall stand at recess for the purpose of holding the memorial services as arranged by the Committee on House Administration under the provisions of clause (1) (j) (2) (C) of rule XI of the Rules of the House of Representatives. The order of exercises and proceedings of the service shall be printed in the Congressional Record, and all Members shall have leave for 60 legislative days to extend their remarks in the Congressional Record on the life, character, and public service of deceased Members. At the conclusion of the proceedings, the Speaker shall call the House to order and then as a further mark of respect to the memories of the deceased he shall declare the House adjourned.

* * * * *

The resolution was agreed to.

Memorial Services
in the
House of Representatives

Eightieth Congress
Second Session

Memorial Service Program

Prelude, sacred selections (11:30 to 12)
United States Navy Orchestra

Presiding officer.....The Speaker, Hon. Joseph W. Martin, Jr.

Invocation.....The Chaplain, Dr. James Shera Montgomery

Solo: Lead, Kindly Light (Dykes).....Hon. J. Percy Priest
Representative from the State of Tennessee
At the piano.....Musician John Wigent

Scripture reading and prayer.....The Chaplain

Roll of deceased Members
The Clerk of the House of Representatives

Devotional silence.

Address.....Hon. Everett Dirksen
Representative from the State of Illinois

Solo: Going Down the Valley (Fillmore).....Hon. Harve Tibbott
Representative from the State of Pennsylvania
At the piano.....Musician John Wigent

Address.....Hon. Ray J. Madden
Representative from the State of Indiana

Taps.....Musician Frank Scimonelli

Benediction.....The Chaplain

Joseph Jefferson Mansfield

Memorial Services

MONDAY, *May 17, 1948.*

The SPEAKER of the House of Representatives (Mr. Martin) presided.

The Chaplain, Dr. James Shera Montgomery:

Lord, Thou hast been our dwelling place in all generations. Before the mountains were brought forth, or ever Thou hast formed the earth and the world, even from everlasting to everlasting, Thou art God. For a thousand years in Thy sight are but as yesterday when it is past, and as a watch in the night. So teach us to number our days, that we may apply our hearts unto wisdom. And let the beauty of the Lord our God be upon us. Amen.

Mr. BISHOP. Mr. Speaker, we have again been saddened since the printing of the program for the memorial exercises today by the passing of our distinguished colleague in the other Chamber, the Honorable JOHN OVERTON, of Louisiana. As you know, the flags are still at half-mast in his memory.

In deference to the wishes of the members of his family, the paying of tribute to him is being deferred until this occasion a year hence, when it is hoped they can be with us.

Hon. J. PERCY PRIEST, accompanied by Musician John Wigent, sang Lead, Kindly Light.

The Chaplain:

Oh, yet we trust that somehow good
Will be the final goal of ill,
To pangs of nature, sins of will,
Defects of doubt, and taints of blood;

That nothing walks with aimless feet;
That not one life shall be destroy'd,
Or cast as rubbish to the void,
When God hath made the pile complete;

That not a worm is cloven in vain;
That not a moth with vain desire
Is shrivell'd in a fruitless fire,
Or but subserves another's gain.

Behold, we know not anything;
I can but trust that good shall fall
At last—far off—at last, to all,
And every winter change to spring.

So runs my dream: but what am I?
An infant crying in the night:
An infant crying for the light:
And with no language but a cry.

I falter where I firmly trod,
And, falling with my weight of cares
Upon the great world's altar-stairs
That slope thro' darkness up to God,

I stretch lame hands of faith, and grope,
And gather dust and chaff, and call
To what I feel is Lord of all,
And faintly trust the larger hope.

The Lord is my shepherd; I shall not want.

He maketh me to lie down in green pastures: He leadeth me beside the still waters.

He restoreth my soul: He leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for His name's sake.

Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil: for Thou art with me; Thy rod and Thy staff, they comfort me.

Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies: Thou anointest my head with oil; my cup runneth over.

Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life: and I will dwell in the house of the Lord forever.

Let not your heart be troubled: ye believe in God, believe also in Me.

In my Father's house are many mansions: if it were not so, I would have told you. I go to prepare a place for you.

And if I go and prepare a place for you, I will come again, and receive you unto Myself; that where I am, there ye may be also.

Consider the lilies of the field, how they grow; they toil not, neither do they spin:

And yet I say unto you, that even Solomon in all his glory was not arrayed like one of these.

Wherefore, if God so clothe the grass of the field, which today is, and tomorrow is cast into the oven, shall He not much more clothe you, O ye of little faith?

Eternal God, our Father, Thou who art ever present to guide and to comfort, increase the faith and hopes which we feel in the temples of our souls. By these tokens grant that at the last we may merit the "Well done, good and faithful servant." We thank Thee for the voice that comes across the centuries to the hearts of all in sorrow: "Be of good cheer." Be Thou the bread of life for our hunger and the water of life for our thirst. Thy servants whom we remember today rest from their labors, and their works do follow them. The souls of the righteous are in the hands of God. In the sight of the unwise they seemed to die, but they are at peace. Vouchsafe unto us the peace and rest which flow from Thy holy presence. Through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

Our Father which are in heaven, hallowed be Thy name. Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done, in earth as it is in heaven.

Give us this day our daily bread.

And forgive us our debts, as we forgive our debtors.

And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil: for Thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, forever. Amen.

Mr. BISHOP. Mr. Speaker, at this time I should like to read a fitting memorial entitled "The Other Unknown Soldier" by Stanley Kimmel.

THE OTHER UNKNOWN SOLDIER

(By Stanley Kimmel)

Move over, Buddy—
Yeah, it's me, the other unknown soldier.
You didn't think I'd get here, did you?
But I made it.
Yeah, it took a long time,
But I made it.
Say, Buddy, how is it out here,
Out here in Arlington?
Yeah, I been here before,
But not like this.
I was a kid,
My folks brought me to see you.
It was summer,
June, I think;
There was trees and flowers,
And a clear sky—
Just like today, Buddy.
We'd come to Washington,
From a small town out West,
To see the sights;
My folks never travel'd much,
Too poor—
Guess it was the only trip
They ever took.
But me! I'm like you, Buddy,
I been places! Seen things!
I was at Kasserine Pass, Sicily, Anzio, Cassino,

Then Normandy beach head, the Battle of the Hedgerows, and St. Lo,
Yeah, and the Battle of the Bulge, and the Ardennes.
I was at Owen Stanley Mountains, too,
Then Buna, Attu, the Solomons, and Saipan,
Yeah, and Iwo Jima, Okinawa, Leyte, Luzon—
Sure—I'll skip it—
Didn't mean to disturb you,
Talkin' like this.

* * * * *

Listen! Them's footsteps, ain't they?
Some other folks bringin' their kid to see us.
Hope we never have to make room for him.
Sure—I'll skip it—
Didn't mean to disturb you—
Ain't crowdin' you, am I, Buddy?

ROLL OF DECEASED MEMBERS

Mr. Alney E. Chaffee, reading clerk of the House of Representatives, read the following roll:

THEODORE GILMORE BILBO, a Senator from the State of Mississippi: Born October 13, 1877; teacher; farmer; lawyer; attended Peabody College at Nashville, Tenn., Vanderbilt University, and the University of Michigan; member of the State senate, 1908–12; Lieutenant Governor, 1912–16; Governor, 1916–20 and 1928–32; elected to the United States Senate in 1934, 1940, and 1946; died August 21, 1947.

FRED BRADLEY, Eleventh Congressional District of Michigan: Born April 12, 1898; lawyer, businessman, legislator; elected to the Sixty-sixth and four succeeding Congresses; died May 24, 1947.

JOSEPH JEFFERSON MANSFIELD, Ninth Congressional District of Texas: Born February 9, 1861; farmer, lawyer, editor; organized and served as second lieutenant, first lieutenant, and captain in the National Guard of Texas, 1886; prosecuting attorney, mayor, Eagle Lake, Tex., 1888–89; prosecuting attorney, Colorado County, 1892–96; ex officio county superintendent of schools, 1896–1900; judge, Colorado County, 1896–1916; elected to the Sixty-fifth and 15 succeeding Congresses; died July 12, 1947.

CHARLES L. GIFFORD, Ninth Congressional District of Massachusetts: Born March 15, 1871; teacher, realtor, agriculturalist; member State house of representatives, 1912–13; State senator, 1914–19; elected to the Seventieth and 10 succeeding Congresses; died August 23, 1947.

RAYMOND SMILEY SPRINGER, Tenth Congressional District of Indiana: Born April 26, 1882; lawyer, judge; attended Earlham College, Richmond, Ind., and Butler University; graduated from the Indiana Law School in 1904; attorney Fayette County, 1908–14; judge of the thirty-seventh judicial circuit of Indiana, 1916–22; captain of infantry in First World War, 1918; lieutenant colonel, Officers Reserve Corps; elected to the Seventy-sixth and four succeeding Congresses; died August 28, 1947.

PATRICK HENRY DREWRY, Fourth Congressional District of Virginia: Born May 24, 1875; lawyer, banker; attended McCabe's University School, Randolph-Macon College, and the University of Virginia; member of the State senate, 1912–20; delegate to the Democratic State conventions, 1912, 1916, 1920, and 1924; delegate to the Democratic National Convention, 1916; chairman of the Economy and Efficiency Commission of Virginia, 1916–18; chairman of the State advisory board, 1919; member of the Democratic National Congressional Committee, 1923–47, and chairman, 1935–47; ranking member, Committee on Naval Affairs and ranking minority member, Committee on Armed Services; elected to the Sixty-sixth and 14 succeeding Congresses; died December 21, 1947.

JOHN MARSHALL ROBSION, Ninth Congressional District of Kentucky: Born January 2, 1875; teacher, lawyer, banker; attended National Northern University, Ada, Ohio, and Holbrook College, Knoxville, Tenn.; graduated from the National Normal University, Lebanon, Ohio, and Centre College, Danville, Ky.; delegate to the Republican National Convention at Chicago, 1916; elected to the Sixty-sixth and five succeeding Congresses; Member of the United States Senate, under appointment, from January 9, 1930, to November 30, 1930; again elected to the Seventy-fourth and six succeeding Congresses; died February 17, 1948.

ORVILLE ZIMMERMAN, Tenth Congressional District of Missouri: Born December 31, 1880; lawyer; attended Mayfield-Smith Academy at Marble Hill; graduated from State College at Cape Girardeau, 1904, and from the University of Missouri, 1911; served in the United States Army as a private during the First World War; member board of regents, State College, Cape Girardeau, Mo., since 1933; elected to the Seventy-fourth and five succeeding Congresses; died April 7, 1948.

Mrs. NORTON, a Representative from the State of New Jersey, standing in front of the Speaker's rostrum, and aided by Edward H. Funston III, a page of the House of Representa-

tives, placed a memorial rose in a vase as the name of each deceased Member was read by the Clerk.

There followed a period of devotional silence, during which the Members stood.

The SPEAKER. The Chair recognizes the gentleman from Illinois [Mr. Dirksen].

ADDRESS OF HON. EVERETT M. DIRKSEN

Mr. DIRKSEN. Mr. Speaker, this is very peculiarly our own day. It is our day for personal communion with those who but a short while before were with us in the confraternity of public service.

This is the day on which we pay gracious testimony and loving tribute to those who are now gathered in the democracy of death and who were with us a short while ago. If they could come into the doors of the Chamber this day with what warmth and affection we would greet them.

There would be Senator BILBO and FRED BRADLEY, Judge MANSFIELD and CHARLIE GIFFORD, RAY SPRINGER and PAT DREWRY, Uncle JOHN ROBSION and ORV ZIMMERMAN, whom we more affectionately called ZIM. Somehow there is a strange selectivity in the democracy of transition for no two of those who have departed from us come from the same State. If I were to characterize each by a single word I would say of Senator BILBO that he was a man of deep and abiding conviction; of JOHN OVERTON I would say that in his great heart was a rich and complete devotion; of FRED BRADLEY I would say there was determination and moral robustness; of Judge MANSFIELD I would say that there was about him a spiritual grace which radiated like a strange and lifting aura in all the years that I knew him; of CHARLIE GIFFORD I would say that in his capacious heart was a love so great that it matched the waves of the Atlantic which beat upon the shores of his native Cape Cod. In the heart and in the manner of RAY SPRINGER was meekness and humility that shone as an iridescent light.

PAT DREWRY was a living exemplification of Browning's fascinating lines devoted to sweetness and light. Of ORV ZIMMERMAN it could be said that in his heart was an exuberant hope for this country and his fellow men which was lustrous like June sunshine. Of Uncle JOHN ROBSION, I could always detect a fundamental faith as rugged and redoubtable as the hills of his native Kentucky.

And so in this intensely personal communion today we shall live with them intimately again and take thought and inspiration from their divine personalities that will continue to linger long in this Chamber.

While the spirit of remembrance and the mood of memory is upon us, I think today of a very simple and entrancing story in the Scripture. It is the story of an obscure and nameless woman who brought an alabaster box of precious ointment with which to anoint the Master. To me it is so simple, so compelling, and so appropriate for this occasion.

I am sure you will remember that the Man of Galilee was going to go to the home of Simon the leper in the village of Bethany for a visit and for a meal. How strange that seems to us. Who among us would think of going to the house of a leper to dine and to visit? But Jesus did so and, as I said, Simon the leper lived in Bethany.

It was my privilege to visit the village of Bethany in 1945. What a memorable and historic place it really is. You will recall that Lazarus lived there together with his sisters Mary and Martha. It was on the roadway which leads from Bethany that Martha encountered the Master and from a heavy heart and a disconcert of spirit complained of the fact that Mary had not made the household ready for the coming of the Galilean. And after He had listened patiently to her He said so humbly, "But one thing is needful." And that, of course, was the need of the spirit. It was in this selfsame village then of Bethany where Simon lived, and while he and the Master were at meat, as the Scripture records, there came this unbidden guest. It was a woman. The only char-

acterization we have of her is that she was a sinner. We know little else about her.

Was she tall and stately or was she, perhaps, short statured and robust? We do not know, for the Gospels are silent on this. Did she wear fashionable raiment or was she dressed in ordinary clothing? This we do not know. Did she have dark, lustrous hair and black snapping eyes? Or did she have golden hair which caught the sunshine of the desert? Did she have blue sparkling eyes like those colorful little flowers that grow in profusion on the road from Jerusalem to Jericho? Was her voice harsh or was it soft and melodious? All this we do not know. The records says she was a sinner.

And how simply she came to where the Master was visiting with the leper. There were no press conferences, no press releases, no society column, no eloquent speeches. The record simply says that she came.

How simple it all is. It is so much like the approach in the story of the Good Samaritan who found a man wounded and groaning by the roadside and when the Good Samaritan heard his cry of distress the Scripture says, "He came where he was." It was so simple and so forthright. The coming of the nameless woman to the Master was equally simple.

She brought with her an alabaster box of precious ointment. She stood behind the Man of Galilee, who was doubtless sitting or kneeling at His repast. It was the posture of humility. She washed His feet with her tears. She dried them with her tresses and then from the alabaster box she took the precious ointment of spikenard and anointed Him. I presume we would call it perfume.

There was no conversation. There was no record. There were no remarks to be examined. We have only the record of this simple and humble ministration.

The disciples were there. The Book says they were indignant. I can well imagine that scene. I can particularly imagine Peter, who must have been there, frowning. He was such a sturdy and forthright soul and so practical. The

anointing of the Master with precious perfume offended the practical sense of the disciples. Quickly they translated it into an equation of their own. This ointment might well bring 300 pence and the money could be used for alms and for charity.

That argument has such a familiar ring today. How often have Members of this body been chided, especially during wartime, for going abroad to inspect the progresses of our arms and to observe conditions the better to discharge their responsibilities. How often we were confronted with the argument that the gasoline and the expenses involved might have been put to better and more useful purpose. It was the very kind of an argument that the disciples used long ago as they saw the ministrations of this humble woman.

The Master must have listened earnestly to the argument and to the conversation and then, with simplicity and logic which is like majesty itself, He suddenly said, "Why trouble ye this woman. She hath wrought a good work upon me."

How simple, how compelling, how persuasive that was. He simply said, "She hath wrought a good work upon me." A little later He then said the things that have such rich appeal on this memorial occasion. Very simply did He say that what she had done would be told as a memorial unto her wherever the gospel might be preached.

How simple and compelling is this story because it is the unadorned story of a kindly deed, a very humble service; and there is the promise that it would be a memorial and would reecho down the corridors of time until the end of earth as a memorial to an obscure unnamed woman.

As I think of our departed colleagues today who are gathered in the endless land of dreamless sleep, they, too, brought to their task here an alabaster box of precious ointment consisting of their talent, their love, their affection and devotion, and their abiding desire to serve their people, their colleagues, and their country.

They brought with them the perfume of humble service and these are the services that will live to adorn and to enshrine their memories.

The speeches which we make so quickly, die upon the vesper breeze. The votes on which we and they are recorded will soon be forgotten. It is the human, the humane and kindly little services which are unherald, unsung, and unacclaimed which will be so long remembered on the tablets of the mind and the heart.

There is an amazing immortality about a kindly service, a good deed, a humble ministration. In all parts of the land there will be people who will long remember them for these little things which may seem unimportant to us in the hurly-burly of a controversial atmosphere.

How many veterans they must have helped not only in the recent conflict but in World War I in securing expeditious hospitalization. For this there are no headlines. How many refugees in the old countries and the kinfolks of those refugees in this country they must have helped in securing visas that they might be lifted from the tyrannies of the Old World. For this there is no acclaim. How many aged and indigent persons back home they must have helped and to whom they provided comfort in endeavoring to secure more adequate pensions and assistance. The song of unuttered joy for this will be written on gracious human hearts. How many snarls they must have untangled where folks back home were having difficulty with railroad retirement pensions and social-security benefits. How many fathers and mothers they must have helped in finding the last resting place of some son enshrined in glory on some far-off battlefield. How many fathers and mothers, wives and sweethearts they must have aided in locating kin somewhere abroad in this huge world. How many businessmen they must have helped in finding their way through the labyrinth of a bewildering government. All these and a thousand more are the humble services which marked each day of their service in this body.

And because these were the human and humane things they appeal to the heart and will be long remembered. The letters which they have written over the years by the hundreds to bring comfort and reassurance to humble people back home will be passed from hand to hand long after they have departed. These will bring strange luster to the countenance of people as they show these letters and say, "I got a letter from my Congressman." Yes, these are the things that will live long and be enshrined upon the pulsing tablets of love and memory.

Let us go back for a moment to what the Master said to the disciples when they showed their indignation of the ministrations of this unnamed woman sinner. He said simply, "She hath wrought a good work upon Me." It was objective. It was somebody to somebody. It is the important thing in this compelling story. It is the mark of real service.

Their services were so intensely objective because they were rendered to people, to us, to country, to humble folks who looked upon them as their liaison agents with the Government.

As I think of this quality of objectivity a number of favorite examples come to mind.

One of my favorite characters, who was rather contemporary because he passed on only 30 years ago, was Maj. Gen. William Crawford Gorgas of the United States Army. He was one of that little group who, back in the days when the construction of the Panama Canal was in progress, was persuaded that the Canal could not be built unless yellow fever and malaria were first conquered. So insistent was he in his viewpoint that it offended the construction superintendent on the Canal and he insisted on the dismissal of Gorgas. The letter of dismissal was already on the desk of the President of the United States but wiser counsels prevailed and it was never consummated. William Crawford Gorgas continued to serve until the malarial-bearing mosquito and yellow fever had been conquered. How little we hear about it. How little

acclaim he really received, and yet it was this humble service which had so much to do with the completion of a Federal project for the linking of two great oceans.

The services of General Gorgas did not stop here. He served the people of Peru and other South American countries in conquering plagues and increasing longevity. Even as age was coming upon him he went to The Rand in far-off Africa to subdue the influenza germ. It is no wonder that when he died in London in 1919 a vast concourse of people lined the streets on the occasion of the memorial parade in his honor and when the riderless white horse went by they bowed in reverence and respect to the memory of a truly noble man whose nobility consisted of humble service for the welfare of all mankind.

Some years ago I saw a six-line squib in one of the Washington newspapers announcing the death of Dr. Joseph Goldberger. Perhaps it meant little to many people, but it meant a great deal to me, because I had followed the career of this seemingly obscure man, who was a member of the staff of the United States Public Health Service. It was he who was assigned to explore and find the remedy for that dreaded disease known as pellagra, which had invaded the Southland and not only had taken a great toll of life but enervated and devitalized thousands of people so that they could not carry on their normal pursuits. It was to this problem that Dr. Joseph Goldberger addressed himself. The record of his service is thrilling and dramatic even though it appears so commonplace. He visited hospitals and asylums, orphanages and prison schools, and groups in his relentless pursuit of this awful disease. He imperiled his own life freely and willingly in order to find the cause.

The record shows him in a pullman car at Spartanburg, S. C., consuming capsules made from the offal of persons in the last stages of pellagra. He made capsules of the scales which came from their gaunt and haggard bodies to test the effect upon himself. At long last he found the cause. It was

a vitamin deficiency, and from this a remedy was soon prescribed. There were no headlines for Joseph Goldberger, no gilded books were written about him. There were no demonstrations to acclaim him. His was the humble service of the commonplace, but gratitude for that service will ring down the vistas of time and come as a song of joy from the hearts of the afflicted. He received but six lines in the current press when the soul took flight.

I think also of the humble service rendered by a New Hampshire soldier during the Civil War whose name is unknown to me. Evidently he must have enjoyed a furlough and when he returned to the hills of his native New Hampshire he had time to fashion his own tombstone, possibly because of a premonition of death. On one side of that stone were carved the essential vital statistics and on the other side this self-written epitaph, "This side of my tombstone I dedicate to freedom and union. May they survive and endure forever." Here was a man rendering humble service to this country in an hour of crisis and it will be remembered into the eternity.

Yes; there was objectivity about their service here and it so well illustrates that simple but compelling sentiment which the Master uttered when He said, "She hath wrought a good work upon Me."

They have wrought a good work upon us, upon their kinsmen and their constituency, upon their country and the world. They have wrought a good work and it will be remembered.

The intimate and personal character of this memorial service today is possible because it is the remembrance of the living to those who are now gone. It would fail in its purpose if it did not quicken our spirits. It must enrich us and do something for our own perspective, our behavior, and our viewpoint. What then shall we draw from it all as we stand on the very shadow of their lingering spirits and enjoy the communion of memorial fellowship with them?

Is it not possible that we too—all of us—have come here with our alabaster box of precious ointment consisting of

the talents with which we have been endowed, the love which we bear for our fellowmen, the interest which we have in world welfare and the devotion which we entertain for this our blessed country to be used for the enhancement and progress of our country and the restoration of peace of mind and tranquillity of soul to a restive and tumultuous world?

This perfume of talent we can use if we will to soften the asperities and the severities of life, to modify the hates with which we are often confronted and to so soften our own conduct that it will be as a great spiritual wave and moral force for the Nation and for the world. As we use it lavishly and diligently we cannot help but spill the precious and fragrant perfume of our own talents upon our colleagues and upon everyone with whom we come in contact.

Suppose that for a single month we made a diligent effort to make certain that in our disagreement we would never be captious; that in our differences on principle we would never show petulance; that in resolutely following our own abiding convictions on matters of fundamental policy they would never be tainted by acrimony. Suppose we made a diligent effort to exemplify the humility and meekness and forbearance which marked their service, what a great moral force it would become in softening the dissidences of life and clarifying fundamental viewpoints. All this would redound so richly to the welfare of the world and of our own country.

When all is said and done, my friends, the problems, the questions, and the challenges with which we are confronted from day to day and year to year can scarcely be met by the lawbook and the statute book. So little of what we might formally inscribe upon the legislative parchments will actually meet the challenges of this turbulent era because the problems come from the spirit and the crisis is essentially moral.

You will agree that on so many hands one finds defeatism, but can we reduce anything to the common denominator of

words and language that will meet it. How shall we best solve the group antagonisms which are, after all, a matter of heart and soul? How shall we best meet the moral fatigue which one finds in many places and which is the pardonable and inevitable result of a conflict which tugged at the whole human fabric of the world? How shall we meet the frustrations which are also one of the bitter inheritances of conflict? The prophet Haggai in the Old Testament summed it up in a single phrase when he wrote on the parchments of the Scripture long ago, "Ye looked for much, and, lo, it came to little." It is the best definition of the frustrated spirit I have ever encountered in the literature of mankind.

But frustration and defeatism and moral fatigue and social cleavages and group antagonisms must all be met if we are to achieve that unity of purpose and action so indispensable to the progress of our country and of the world.

I humbly doubt that the answer—the real answer—can be found in legislative words. We must reach into the citadel of the spirit and find the solutions and we have access to the citadel only in proportion as the heart and the soul find solid moral ground. In proportion as we can bring this approach to our problems we shall again find sweetness and serenity in our national life which will carry us to levels never attained before in any time or generation. This we can find in our sweet and personal communion with their happy memories today. Let me add one more thing to this simple testimony of remembrance. In the Old Testament is the story of Ezekiel released from captivity who was commanded by the Lord to look upon the Valley of Dried Bones. From an anxious heart he asked the Lord whether they could live again. He was bidden to command, and soon with a great clattering roar these bones assembled into skeletons. He asked whether they could be clothed with flesh and was bidden to command and, lo, they were clothed with flesh. He asked whether they could live again and was told to command the four winds to breathe into this great lifeless host

the very breath of life, and, behold, it stood there as a living army.

One of the old versions, as I remember, then carries this simple admonition from the Lord. To Ezekiel He said that those in the Valley of Dried Bones were like an ancient people and that they were lost and dead and without hope. Then he said He would make them a people once more.

He did not say that He would make them two people or a divided people or a cloven people or a turbulent people. He said He would make them a people united in spirit and in effort.

As I survey the contemporary scene, is there anything so important as a restoration of common purpose, of domestic tranquillity, and of happy labor in the cause of an ideal which we call the American dream?

And so, my friends, in this blessed communion with our own let me say in the language of Peter, let us strive for this great goal for which mankind yearns "until we find the day star rising in our hearts." That is the day star of hope and promise for a new glory and a new greatness for ourselves and for the whole world. And so in sweet remembrance we lay upon their divine lingering personalities the memorial laurel of the living to the dead.

Hon. HARVE TIBBOTT, accompanied by Musician John Wigent, sang Going Down the Valley.

The SPEAKER. The Chair recognizes the gentleman from Indiana [Mr. Madden].

Hon. RAY J. MADDEN, a Representative from the State of Indiana, delivered the following address:

ADDRESS BY HON. RAY J. MADDEN

Mr. MADDEN. Mr. Speaker, during the last year divine providence visited the Congress and called seven of our Members to the final home. Today we raise our thoughts in reverent memory to those who were selected and answered the

call of their Maker. They have given the last full measure of their devotion that we may continue to enjoy the blessings of liberty and peace. They served their country in this Chamber and they have carried on the good fight for justice under law in our beloved land.

It is natural that in such an hour as this when we commemorate our departed fellow Members, that we look upon the work which they were doing when interrupted by the angel of death. The result of their labors is a precious heritage handed on to us. The work of making a nation's laws is a supremely heavy responsibility that taxes human resources and strength to the fullest. Our absent colleagues understood this well. Were it not so, some of them would still be with us today. The arduous and devastating burdens of congressional war work cost an unprecedented toll of our Members during this most critical period in our Nation's history. These Members were war casualties the same as were the boys in uniform who fell on the battlefield, in the air, and on the seas. But they were willing to make the sacrifice of their time and strength because they understood the sacred import of their legislative work.

To forge the legislation of a people is in a sense a participation in the divine plan of the Almighty, who rules both men and nations. Just laws are fashioned by men, duly elected by their people, but those laws have their source and power in God and we legislators are but His instruments. Great then must be our sense of duty to the Omnipotent Lawgiver and close must be our cooperation with Him in making laws that are in perfect agreement with the norm of right reason and of moral equity and justice. Today we feel confident that the Supreme Legislator has written a blessed finis to the work of those whom we honor at these exercises. During their years of service in this House they cooperated well with Him in legislating for the best interests of His children, the citizens of this Republic.

There is no test of a man's ability in any department of public life more severe than service in the National House of Representatives; there is no place where so little deference is paid to reputation previously acquired, or to eminence won outside; no place where so little consideration is shown for the feelings or the failures of beginners. What a man gains in this Chamber he gains by sheer force of his own character, and if he loses and falls back he must expect no mercy, and will receive no sympathy. It is a field in which the survival of the strongest is the recognized rule, and where no pretense can deceive and no glamour can mislead. Here the real man is discovered, his worth is impartially weighed, his rank is irreversibly decreed. On this day of retrospect and reflection, we can say that our absent brothers stood this test with grandeur. They survived criticism and nobly carried the rewards of success and praise. They took to heart the eternal truths of liberty, obeyed them as the commands of Providence, and accepted the human race as the judge of their fidelity.

Ordinarily we think of Benjamin Franklin as basking in the constant admiration of his countrymen. The fact is that he withstood enough vituperation to reduce many a modern legislator to quivering panic. It was charged that he not only approved the Stamp Act, but framed it; there was talk of setting fire to his house. He saw his oldest friends turn against him; he was scorned in England and distrusted at home—until, just as suddenly he was acclaimed a hero. In 1772 Franklin wrote a letter to his old friend Joseph Galloway, with whom he had shared a resounding political defeat a few years before.

The letter read:

We must not in the course of public life expect immediate approbation and immediate grateful acknowledgement of our services. But let us persevere through abuse and even injury. The internal satisfaction of a good conscience is always present, and time will do us justice in the minds of the people, even of those at present the most prejudiced against us.

Just as the soldier in the line of fire draws inspiration and courage from the love of country burning fiercely in the breasts of his fallen comrades, so do we feel a firmer conviction to carry on without fear or favor as we ponder on the patriotic devotion of those whose memories we revere here today. They indeed have taught us the lesson of true patriotism. Because of their example, we see in love of country a great virtue which is annexed to justice itself. Patriotism is a sincere love and reverence for our country based on a real sense of justice; it is the return of a debt for all that our country has done for us; for all that we have received from it—our citizenship, our freedom, our education, our opportunities, both spiritual and temporal. For all this we owe more than a deep and heartfelt gratitude; we owe our country our love, reverence, obedience, our loyalty, and, if necessary, our life itself. This is the meaning of true patriotism. This is the sacred significance of our flag which today waves silently over the graves of our departed colleagues of this honorable assembly.

There is another and even more profound significance in our meeting here today on this solemn occasion. We lay aside for a time the manifold tasks and labors which go into the making of our Nation's laws. There is a pause in the daily debate and in the interchange of views which at times express different and contrary opinions and convictions. We temporarily halt appropriation of the sums that we deem necessary to produce the greatest possible benefit for our people and for the peoples of other countries who stand in dire need and danger of losing both life and liberty.

In many parts of the world the freedom of the individual has been set back by centuries. There the idea survives that the individual is the creature of the state—that he exists for the state—that he has no rights except what the state gives him and can take away. America has been a living revolt against that pagan idea ever since freedom's greatest document was written and guaranteed that "All men are endowed

by their Creator with certain unalienable rights and that among these rights are life, liberty, and the pursuit of happiness."

Today we join together in reconsecrating our lives and our abilities to that noble work for which Congress has been dedicated by the founding fathers since the beginning of this Republic. They were men of faith, men who felt a deep sense of responsibility to the God of nations and of peoples. They were men whose relations toward God were not unlike those of children toward their father—love tempered with awe, and obedience joined with a healthy fear of merited punishment. Convictions such as these have been expressed in this Chamber countless times since the infancy of our country. The pages of the Congressional Record are replete with sane and sober reflections on the absolute necessity of unswerving loyalty to the divine law which guides all men in general and legislators in particular. Under this moral law our Nation has grown great and has prospered. Today we rededicate ourselves to those same sacred convictions, to that same eternal moral law. We do so, well aware that without this faith in God and in His unchangeable moral law, all our efforts here are vain and purposeless.

Without this faith upon what would we hope?

Without this faith our very presence here at this solemn memorial service would be meaningless.

Without this faith why should we labor and sacrifice for others?

Without this faith the brotherhood of man would be reduced to a soft and sentimental altruism.

Without this faith we might logically revert to the level of the unthinking brute creation and let selfishness and fear and blood and rapine be our only law.

Without this faith we would let force and suspicion and hate determine our relations with our fellow men.

Such is the inevitable effect of a philosophy of life without faith in God. Such godlessness would indeed have been

anathema to our founding fathers and to the men who since 1789 have sat in the House of Representatives.

In a short time we shall again take up the work of yesterday. Let not the new resolve which this memorial hour affords pass away. They who have left us during the past year have already received their reward from the hands of a just and merciful Judge, before whom each of us will one day stand. We know that He has dealt with them in accord with His great mercy. "Blessed are ye who do the will of My Father." Blessed—happy shall you be. A heaped-up happiness of unending duration. That is the true immortality. That is the true end of man. Every other kind of immortality is but a mockery.

Monuments will decay, buildings will disappear, portraits fade, and words written and spoken are soon forgotten or lost in dusty tomes. But the deeds of men do live after them—not for a few passing years but for all eternity because they are written imperishably in the Book of Life held in the hands of the Angel of God. True immortality of men is unending life with their Creator. May the immortal souls of our fellow Congressmen whom we memorialize today, enjoy forever the reward of blissful rest and peace.

Musician Frank Scimonelli sounded taps.

The Chaplain pronounced the following benediction:

Now unto Him who is able to keep you from falling and represent you faultless before the presence of His glory with great joy, unto the only wise God, our Saviour, the glory and majesty both now and forever. Amen.

The SPEAKER. Pursuant to the provisions of House Resolution 502, as a further mark of respect to the memory of the deceased Members, the Chair declares the House adjourned until tomorrow at 11 o'clock a. m.

Thereupon (at 1 o'clock and 8 minutes p. m.) the House, pursuant to its previous order, adjourned until tomorrow, Tuesday, May 18, 1948, at 11 o'clock a. m.

Memorial Addresses
on
Joseph Jefferson Mansfield

Memorial Addresses

Remarks by Representative Michener

Of Michigan

Mr. MICHENER. Mr. Speaker, I would be doing violence to my inner feelings if I permitted this occasion to go by without adding my tribute of love and respect to the life and character of one of God's noblemen, the late Representative JOSEPH J. MANSFIELD.

When I came to Congress Judge MANSFIELD had been here one term. I served one term on the Rivers and Harbors Committee with him. I knew him intimately and well. In those days he was a man of splendid physique, always well-groomed, attractive, very active and, indeed, agile. I remember well when he was overtaken by sickness in Texas and returned to Washington in a wheel chair, there to remain the rest of his life. It apparently did not discourage Judge MANSFIELD, however. He said to me one time: "Yes, it is inconvenient, but just think of the number of people in the world who are so much worse off." That was the philosophy of the man, and we all came to appreciate it. The day was never dark and dreary when Judge MANSFIELD was around.

Mr. Speaker, in order to be an efficient and a successful Member of Congress one must have intelligence, he must be industrious, he must be honest, he must be tolerant, and, last but not least, he must have the respect and confidence of his colleagues. Judge MANSFIELD was endowed in a marked degree with all of these attributes. He not only had the confidence and respect of his colleagues but he had their affection. This is best evidenced by the sincere eulogies pro-

nounced today. I have been in Congress a long time and I believe this is the longest memorial service I ever attended. There is a reason. A good and a great man has gone and we all join with the family in genuine sympathy.

Remarks by Representative Mike Mansfield

Of Montana

Mr. MANSFIELD. Mr. Speaker, I cannot add to the memorable and beautiful tributes that have been paid my namesake, Judge MANSFIELD. However, I wish to join my colleagues in expressing my sadness over the death of the judge. The passing of our colleague did not come as a surprise because we know he had been critically ill for a number of days. However, we are never ready for news of this kind. It leaves us, who knew the judge so well, with very heavy hearts indeed.

During his 30 years here he was faithful to his task. He had but one purpose, and that was to represent his congressional district to the very best of his ability. By his passing Texas has lost a most efficient public servant, and the Nation has suffered a heavy loss. All who knew him will miss a true friend.

An inspiring statesman and a splendid American citizen has left this world for the rich reward which will be his in the Kingdom of Heaven.

Remarks by Representative Teague

Of Texas

Mr. TEAGUE. Mr. Speaker, Judge Mansfield was my idea of a successful man. He was an inspiration to all whether they had known him during his entire period of 30 years of public service or if their friendship with him was of relatively short duration such as mine. It is to be regretted that we will no longer have the benefit of his experience to guide us in the future.

Mr. Speaker, under leave to extend my remarks in the Record, I wish to include my humble remarks in memory of Judge Mansfield which have been published by the newspapers in the Sixth District of Texas:

WASHINGTON, D. C., July 23.—When Hon. JOSEPH JEFFERSON MANSFIELD died at Bethesda Naval Hospital here on the night of July 12, a career of public service that is difficult to equal ended.

Judge MANSFIELD was my idea of a successful man. The following Monday when the House of Representatives held memorial services for him every type of individual and every type of creed represented in that body rose to pay tribute to the gentleman in the wheel chair. The tributes lengthened into the longest memorial services ever heard in the House of Representatives.

House Minority Leader Sam Rayburn, of Bonham, Tex., in announcing the death of Judge MANSFIELD to the House said: "I have served in this House with more than 2,100 men and women in 34 years. That shows how fast we change. They have been men and women of high character and lofty ideals, the majority of them of outstanding ability.

"But of all those men and women, none surpassed and few equaled Judge MANSFIELD in ability or in bigness of soul. God never made a finer man nor greater character than Judge MANSFIELD. After 30 years of his loyalty to me, and mine to him, the sadness deepens that I will not see him again, nor again see his like as I have few times in my life—towering, good, just, pure patriot."

JOSEPH JEFFERSON MANSFIELD

Judge MANSFIELD had been in public service nearly all his life. For 30 years he had been a Member of Congress, and his life span had stretched from the time of Abraham Lincoln to the atomic age. The last 25 years of his life was in a wheel chair, paralyzed from the waist downward. A few times I had mentioned his affliction to him, and he would always smile knowingly and say: "But, son, there are so many people in much worse shape than I am."

Here was a man who asked no quarter because of a handicap. He had served faithfully and well his people of the Ninth Congressional District, and he had no enemies in Congress. Here was the epitome of success.

I believe that of all the tributes offered the revered judge, the following from Representative CHELF, of Kentucky, touched me deepest:

"Mr. Speaker, I think the First Psalm must have been written about this great and good man who has just left us:

" 'Blessed is the man that walketh not in the counsel of the ungodly, nor standeth in the way of sinners, nor sitteth in the seat of the scornful.

" 'But his delight is in the law of the Lord: and in his law doth he meditate day and night.

" 'And he shall be like a tree planted by the rivers of water, that bringeth forth his fruit in his season; his leaf also shall not wither; and whatsoever he doeth shall prosper.'

"This I do know—the First Psalm was written to urge and encourage all men to lead and to live the fine Christian life which was that of our dear friend and colleague, Judge JOSEPH JEFFERSON MANSFIELD, of the Lone Star State of old Texas.

"I recited this little verse to the judge on his eighty-fifth birthday and he gave me a warm, firm handshake. The twinkle in his eye indicated to me that he liked the thought it expressed:

"Making friends is a lot of fun
Shaking hands with everyone.
Hearing what each has to say
As we meet them day by day,
Swapping smiles and trading cheer
Makes us happy while we're here;
For all the joy of life depends
On the art of making friends."

Such a man was JOSEPH JEFFERSON MANSFIELD, the revered, alert little "gentleman in the wheel chair." He will be long missed and forever remembered in the House of Representatives where his 30 years of service will stand like a great white monument.

Remarks by Representative Lea

Of California

Mr. LEA. Mr. Speaker, one of the greatest rewards of serving as a Member in the House of Representatives is the opportunity of the acquaintance and friendship of a very fine group of men who come from every section of our country. It is a busy life we lead here, but it does constantly bring us in contact with each other in the practical work of Congress. It is a contact that gives us an opportunity to know, appraise, and appreciate our fellow Members.

There is no experience of my life that I appreciate more than the opportunity to know and have the friendship of so many men who have served in this House.

I will always appreciate Hon. JOSEPH J. MANSFIELD as one of the men with whom I served, for whom I had a personal fondness and respect, and appreciation of his services as a Member of this House. We began our services here together at the beginning of the Sixty-fifth Congress in 1917. Our first day in the House was when we heard the war message of President Wilson. From that time until the passing of Mr. MANSFIELD, we had served together with almost exactly 2,000 men. During that time our votes on general measures were pretty much alike.

Mr. MANSFIELD, Mr. Knutson, and myself were the three surviving Members who entered Congress with the beginning of the Sixty-fifth Congress. Subsequently, Mr. Bland, of Virginia, became a new Member with us in the Sixty-fifth Congress. In this long association, a certain degree of fellowship or common bond developed among us.

Mr. MANSFIELD was a fine type of representative of our Republic. Personally, he was likable to an unusual degree. He had the respect and confidence of his colleagues. As

chairman of the Rivers and Harbors Committee he served as leader in a program that will long identify him with the initiation of constructive developments of far-reaching advantage to the country. The Nation, and particularly his own State of Texas, can take a just pride in the career of such a man.

Remarks by Representative Sabath

Of Illinois

Mr. SABATH. Mr. Speaker, we do well to arrest our usual activites to pay tribute to some of the chosen leaders who, well beloved and crowned with the most enviable honors that confidence and station can bestow, were taken from among us in the midst of the administration of their trust and at the moment of the highest possibilites of service. It is the tribute inspired by love of country, as laying aside the differences and controversies which seem but trivial in the face of man's adventures and God's providence, we stand united by the indissoluble bonds of a common patriotism, knowing well that ungrateful republics cannot endure.

Democracy and advancement will not endure if their altar fires are not kept burning by the memory of those who have met the supreme test and have laid down their lives in heroic fidelity and self-sacrifice.

During my long tenure in this body, associating as I have with very many Members, I do not know any Member who was more able and conscientious in the discharge of every duty committed to him than was our late friend and colleague, Judge MANSFIELD.

My service here antedated the service of Mr. MANSFIELD by 10 years; but soon after he became a Member we became good and close friends, and in the placid tempo of those earlier years I very much enjoyed, and profited by, his interesting recital of events that began February 9, 1861, when he was born in West Virginia. Several times he told me of his father being in the Virginia military service, opposing secession, but finally casting his lot with the confederacy, in whose service he was killed in July 1861.

This good man was much interested in a proper development of our country, especially the great West, and he here

early concluded that he could be of best and maximum service to the whole United States by devoting his talents to the problems of rivers and harbors, concerning which probably no other man knew more.

And what a broad and penetrating preparation he had upon coming to the Congress. Laborer, railroad clerk, lawyer, city attorney, mayor, county attorney, county superintendent of schools, citizen soldier, newspaperman, churchman, civic leader, a foundation that led our friend to reward and renown was indeed well-nigh perfect. And coupled with this wide and valuable experience was a relentless pertinacity that caused him to explore all the highways and byways of legislative lore. Such a man was inevitably predestined for an inordinate success.

But Judge MANSFIELD'S superior knowledge in the field of sound government was not his cardinal virtue. His gentleness and sweetness carried with them an unusual sense of repose in conversing with him, and behind all, whether we view him as Christian gentleman or wise statesman, he met the most exacting test.

This prime quality in his nature could only live and flourish in a soil to which simplicity was of native rather than of exotic growth. As a man no expensive pleasures tempted him. His aspiration was not in any form of luxury and his dignity depended not upon artificial adjuncts. The display and the vanity of the world at large were to him matters of absolute indifference. He was at ease in any select company, and the absence of pomp and pedantry was apparent in all he did and in all he said. Holding tenaciously to the legislative judgments which he had acquired by arduous labors, painstaking study, and wide, original research, and fortifying the grounds upon which he had reached his conclusions, his modest defense of his opinions was as charming as it is rare among legislators. This simplicity of character, so at war with pretense and affectation of all kinds, was supported by a reserve mental force which, when oc-

casion called it forth, was a surprise to those who knew him but superficially. As a man he was endowed with the gift which renders all mental garniture effective—the gift of patient work. He comprehended the scope of every undertaking, and he had the courage to carry it on to a legitimate end, despite any of the adverse circumstances surrounding him.

Judge MANSFIELD taught a lesson of resignation, a lesson of resignation in his practical, personal life that he had striven to teach in all his work. His works indeed shall follow him. Prepared by a long hospitalization, sustained and encouraged in his noticeably feeble health by the deep interest shown in his personal welfare, and the cordial praise of grateful hearts and minds for his unselfish labors in the cause of sound government, he went out of this world. The remarks on this occasion are the best testimony to his worth. It remains for us only to cherish the example of his beautiful, useful life, and to pray that immediately the earthly tie was broken he soon rejoiced in the beatific vision of eternal life.

Not a few beyond his own fraternal association will unite with those in it lamenting that we shall see him here no more, and yet with them will rejoice that his words and examples are still among us, calling men from the wilderness of error to the nurture of righteousness, and the ways of wisdom, which are peace, and which lead to the triumphs of eternal glory.

Remarks by Representative Martin

Of Massachusetts

Mr. MARTIN of Massachusetts. Mr. Speaker, one of the first men whom I grew to know well when I first came to the House of Representatives was "Joe" Mansfield, who even then was looked upon as one of the older Members of the House.

Through the years he stood like a stone wall for the principles which guided him during a long and fruitful life. As is well known, at the time of his passing he was the oldest Member of the House of Representatives from the point of age and one of the oldest Members from the point of service. He came to Capitol Hill at the beginning of the Sixty-fifth Congress, and he remained a stalwart Democrat and a stalwart believer in Americanism until he passed to his reward in the sweet by-and-by.

Born on February 9, 1861, at Wayne, W. Va., then a part of Virginia in the period before that State split up on account of the War Between the States, Joe Mansfield moved to Texas by covered wagon in 1881. He engaged as a laborer on farm and in nursery, later as baggage master and freight clerk on the railroad. He studied law while carrying out his regular work, and in 1886 he was admitted to the Texas bar. He was appointed city attorney of Eagle Lake, Tex., in 1888 and elected mayor of Eagle Lake in 1889. He became county attorney of Colorado County in 1892 and county judge of Colorado County in 1896, serving in that post for 10 consecutive terms. Also, he held the office of ex officio county school superintendent for 12 years and, as receiver, conducted the fiscal affairs of the city of Columbus, Tex., for 10 years.

A fighter for the right as he saw the right all his life, JOE MANSFIELD organized two companies of Texas Volunteer Guards in 1886, holding commissions from the adjutant general of Texas, first as second lieutenant, then as first lieutenant, and finally as captain. He was appointed as adjutant of the Fourth Texas Regiment with rank of captain. For several years he was acting chairman of the committee on grievances and appeals, Masonic Grand Lodge, and in 1912–13 was grand master of Masons in Texas. He established the first newspaper ever published in Eagle Lake and for several years was editor of the Colorado Citizen, of Columbus, Tex. He was for several years assistant chief of the Columbus Fire Department and for 20 years vestryman of St. John's Episcopal Church. He married Annie Scott Bruce, of Eagle Lake, in 1888, and she preceded him in death by many years.

JOE MANSFIELD had a long life. He had a colorful life. He had a full life. We who remember him today know that—

> Somewhere tonight, among the hills of heaven,
> He'll walk with all God's stars around him;
> And we who lost him here on earth
> Grow happy knowing God has found him.

Remarks by Representative Thompson

Of Texas

Mr. THOMPSON. Mr. Speaker, almost a year ago the long, useful, and distinguished career of Judge JOSEPH JEFFERSON MANSFIELD as a Member of Congress was terminated by his death. His character and achievements have already been extolled on the floor of this House by voices more eloquent than mine. It is fitting that those who paid the most sincere honor to his memory at the time of his death were those who had served here longest as his colleagues and who, accordingly, knew him best. But I do not feel that I can see the close of this session without contributing my equally sincere and heartfelt tribute to the nobility of his character.

I, too, knew him long and well. More than 12 years ago, when I first entered these Halls as a young and willing but untutored Member of this body, it was he who became my friend and mentor and helped me over the rough places with his kindly counsel. I knew him also at home, during the periods when Congress was not in session. There he moved about, loved and respected, among his friends and neighbors, explaining and interpreting for them the significance of the issues of national scope and seeking to draw out their attitudes, opinions, and convictions so that he could truly represent them.

There could be no more convincing proof of the practical workability of our democratic system than the life and achievements of Judge MANSFIELD. Under no system other than ours would the opportunities be available for such a career as his. He was born in Virginia at the very beginning of the tragic strife that, for a time, sundered the Nation, and permanently wrested the region of his birthplace from the mother State. He was not willing, however, to remain in that war-torn border section lamenting the passing of the

old regime. Before he had attained voting age his venturous spirit led him to undertake what were in those days the genuine hardships and hazards of travel, to join his brother in the newer and more forward-looking State of Texas. There, within a few miles of his present home, he established himself, first as a fruit-tree nurseryman, then, successively, railroad station agent, mayor, county attorney. For 20 years he occupied the county judgeship of Colorado County, where his well-known courageous sense of fairness earned for him the confidence, affection, and esteem of his neighbors that made him their chosen Representative in Congress for the remainder of his life.

We like to think of his record and his accomplishments as typically American. But, although most of us are, we hope, capable of rising on stressful occasions to the demands and tests of patriotism and good citizenship, unfortunately, there are only too few of us who can maintain ourselves serenely on that high level throughout the years as did Judge MANSFIELD.

Mr. Speaker, the almost insurmountable difficulties of trying to walk in his footsteps and adequately represent the district that he honored for so many years makes me recognize, perhaps more clearly than most, how rare and outstanding were his attributes and achievements in this democratic body of ours. There is a time-honored custom at the United States Military Academy, an institution almost equally democratic in its organization, of according to a new cadet some of the prestige of his predecessor from the same congressional district, until he can establish himself on his own merits. I am proud to have had Judge MANSFIELD as my predecessor, and I could wish for no greater good fortune than to be accorded some of the prestige he has earned, while I truly endeavor to measure up to the splendid precedent that he has set.

Proceedings
in the
House of Representatives

Proceedings in the House

MONDAY, *July 14, 1947.*

The SPEAKER. The Chair recognizes the gentleman from Texas [Mr. Rayburn].

Mr. RAYBURN. Mr. Speaker, it is with a feeling of terrible sadness and of anguish that I announce to the House the passing of JOSEPH JEFFERSON MANSFIELD, for more than 30 years a Member of this body. He died soon after he had passed his eighty-sixth birthday.

You all knew Judge MANSFIELD. You have seen him as the chairman of a great committee, as he had himself rolled into the well of this House, and he always had his bill well in hand.

I have said it before, and I say it again, that in my opinion Judge MANSFIELD was the most popular man, the most loved man, not only in his own delegation but in the House of Representatives, and he deserved it.

I have served in this House with more than 2,100 men and women in 34 years. That shows how fast we change. It shows that a turn-over of more than 100 occurs each election. With 18 elections, more than 2,100 men and women have served in this House with me. They have been men and women of high character and lofty ideals, the majority of them of outstanding ability.

But of all those men and women, none surpassed and few equaled Judge MANSFIELD in ability or in bigness of soul. God never made a finer man nor greater character than Judge MANSFIELD. After 30 years of his loyalty to me, and mine to him, the sadness deepens that I will not see him again, nor again see his like as I have few times in my life—towering, good, just, pure patriot. Wherever good men and

women who have passed from this earth are assembled this day, Judge MANSFIELD is with them, welcomed with open arms.

Mr. Speaker, I yield to the gentleman from Indiana [Mr. Halleck].

Mr. HALLECK. Mr. Speaker, with the passing of Judge MANSFIELD, the oldest Member of this House, we have lost one of our ablest colleagues. We have lost a great and precious friend.

Judge MANSFIELD was a constant inspiration to me. He was a tireless worker and he radiated happiness and contentment. He was happy in the service of his district, his State, and his country. And I do not believe any man has made a greater contribution.

I shall always remember the courteous consideration he gave me when I first came here as a new Member of Congress. He was patient and understanding.

Judge MANSFIELD was a kindly man, a good man who was never touched by the pomp of power. His everlasting smile expressed the goodness and sincerity of his heart. I do not believe I have ever been associated with a man of finer character and greater stature. Truly, he was one of God's noblemen, whose vision, integrity, and talents were worthy of any man.

In Judge MANSFIELD the Nation has lost a strong man and a devoted servant. All of us have lost a dear friend. While he is no longer with us, his words and deeds are enshrined forever in our hearts, and we would do well to emulate him. He has left "footprints on the sands of time which perhaps another, some forlorn and forsaken brother, seeing, may take heart again."

Mr. RAYBURN. Mr. Speaker, I yield to the gentleman from Michigan [Mr. Dondero].

Mr. DONDERO. Mr. Speaker, the flags over the Nation's Capital are at half mast. It is notice that an elected Repre-

sentative of the people has fallen. JOSEPH J. MANSFIELD, of Texas, will no longer respond to a call of the House. He will answer "present" in that silent chamber where there is no middle aisle. Every Member mourns his passing.

Born during the tragic era of our beloved country, his span of life—fourscore years and six—covered more than one-half our Nation's history. James Buchanan, the fifteenth President, was in office at the time of his birth. He lived during the administrations of more than one-half of all Presidents of the United States.

He was best known to all of us as "Judge" MANSFIELD. His noble character and genial personality endeared him to everyone.

To serve as a Member of the House of Representatives is a distinction for any man. To serve continuously for more than 30 years is an honor and a tribute which comes to very few men in public life. Only 4 of the 435 Members of the House of Representatives exceeded him in length of continuous service. It testifies to the ability and public service of JOSEPH J. MANSFIELD. It is mute evidence of the respect, esteem, and affection in which he was held by the people he represented in this body.

To him also belongs the unique distinction and honor, both nobly earned, of having served longer on the Committee on Rivers and Harbors than any other man, since that committee was created 64 years ago. That service extended over a period of 26 years.

He was my chairman for 14 years. He was always fair. Politics were unknown in his rulings and decisions. To the members of his committee, Republicans and Democrats alike, he always exhibited uniform respect, kindness, consideration, and courtesy.

We were often amazed in committee by his remarkable memory and thorough grasp of the river and harbor systems of our country. His counsel and advice was eagerly sought and respected.

He was indeed an eminent and illustrious American. By the suffrage of his people he had been entrusted with public responsibility for over 58 years. I doubt if there is a comparable record for integrity and fidelity which exceeds that of our departed colleague. The people of his congressional district, the State of Texas, and the country at large have lost a valuable, honest, and capable Representative.

The entire membership of the House unites in tendering our sincere sympathy to his family.

Mr. RAYBURN. Mr. Speaker, I yield to the gentleman from Texas [Mr. Thomason].

Mr. THOMASON. Mr. Speaker, the Ninth Congressional District of Texas has lost one of its greatest citizens. This body has lost a valuable Member. The Nation has lost an outstanding public servant.

Judge MANSFIELD was a great man and he came of great stock. He was a direct descendant of Thomas Jefferson. He not only believed in, but he practiced, democracy. His father was killed in the Civil War. When the war was over his mother took young JOSEPH JEFFERSON MANSFIELD, and her other children to Texas to become citizens of that growing empire.

For approximately 60 years, without a break, he was honored by his people. He has held public office in his own county and district for 30 years, and at the age of 56 he came here to serve 30 years, and he died one of its most distinguished and one of its most beloved Members.

No man can serve his people for 60 years without being a man of character, ability, and the highest order of patriotism. So I am sure I voice the sentiments of every Member of this House in saying that he is going to be greatly missed. Until his recent illness he seldom missed a roll call or an important session of the House. He never complained or made reference to his physical misfortunes. He scattered sunshine and wisdom wherever he went. He was a Christian gentle-

man and a great statesman. All I can say is that all of us not only will miss him but we will do well to emulate his virtues.

Mr. RAYBURN. Mr. Speaker, I yield to the gentleman from Vermont [Mr. Plumley].

Mr. PLUMLEY. Mr. Speaker, I have lost a friend.

A great man from a great State in this Union has gone to receive the accolade of "just men made perfect." May he rest in that peace for which a lifetime he fought.

If ever there were a man who could claim the distinction of being self-made, then JOSEPH JEFFERSON MANSFIELD pre-eminently qualified for that distinction. Farm laborer, baggagemaster, freight clerk, lawyer, judge, mayor of city, school superintendent, captain of the Texas National Guard, grand master of the Texas Masons, newspaper editor and publisher, head of a fire department, for 20 years or more vestryman of St. John's Episcopal Church, this man MANSFIELD came to Congress eventually to become one of its most distinguished and outstanding leaders and most respected Members. What a career! What a challenge to those who say there are no frontiers for the youth of today.

JOSEPH JEFFERSON MANSFIELD did not lose his life. He gave it; and all of it. He contributed so much to the welfare of the people of the country he loved that words are not sufficient, adequately to measure the loss we feel or the debt we owe to him.

Those of us who have enjoyed the high privilege to serve with him will miss the little old wheel chair, and our friend who accepted his physical disability and responsibility so philosophically, so cheerfully, and so gracefully and beneficently contributed of himself and of his wisdom to us over the years.

Although he was not a native, Texas never had a son more typically Texan, nor better qualified to represent it in the Halls of Congress than JOSEPH JEFFERSON MANSFIELD.

The country has lost one of its ablest legislators and most zealous defenders as well as one of its most conscientious representatives. The House has lost a friend—a man who surmounted a serious physical handicap to inspire every one of us to try to do a better day's work each day. All of us will miss Judge MANSFIELD, the Democrat of Columbus, Tex.

As Antony said of Caesar, so say we all of Judge MANSFIELD:

> His life was gentle; and the elements
> So mixed in him, that Nature might stand up,
> And say to all the world, "This was a man!"

Mr. RAYBURN. Mr. Speaker, I yield to the gentleman from Mississippi [Mr. Whittington].

Mr. WHITTINGTON. Mr. Speaker, in the passing of JOSEPH J. MANSFIELD the House has lost its noblest and most lovable Member. I join with his colleagues from the great State of Texas and with all the Members of the House in tribute to his life and character.

Judge MANSFIELD. was born February 9, 1861, and he died on July 12, 1947. The span of his life was 86 years, 5 months, and 3 days. His successes, like the length of his days, were many, and his achievements were beneficial alike to his district, his State, and the country.

Judge MANSFIELD was well prepared for service in the House. He had occupied positions of importance in public life for 30 years before he became a Member of the House of Representatives. He had thus grown up in the public service. He was familiar with the problems of his district, with the needs of his State, and with public questions that confronted the country. While always interested in the problems of his district, he possessed the national viewpoint. He was aware that his district could not advance unless there were progress and improvements in all of the States.

He was industrious. No Member was more constant and attentive in his committee work. There is no better oppor-

tunity to take the real measure of a Member of the House than in connection with committee work. Members of the committees know full well the work and the worth of fellow members. It is on committees that Members come to know and esteem one another as is not possible in connection with other services in the House.

Judge MANSFIELD served as chairman and as a member of the Committee on Rivers and Harbors longer than any other person who has ever been a member of that committee since it was established in 1883. He was a great chairman. He was more familiar with rivers, harbors, and waterways than any other man in the Congress. He was an accomplished chairman. He was courteous, patient, tolerant, and well informed. He knew his bills. The members of the committee relied upon him, and the House followed his judgment. He enjoyed the confidence of the members of his committee and of the House to an unusual degree.

Judge MANSFIELD served as a Member of the House for more than 30 years. He was elected and reelected for 16 terms. For the past 25 years he was compelled to use a wheel chair. His affliction resulted from a bone infection. Notwithstanding his handicap, it is said that he never took a vacation. He devoted himself exclusively to his congressional duties. In fact, he seemed to concentrate and to be capable of doing even better work as a result of his affliction. As a result of his industry, his achievements, his devotion to the work of his committee, and his success as chairman, he was an inspiration to the entire membership of the House. I marveled at his work when I thought of his handicap. Personally, I was inspired to greater efforts when I reflected that I was more fortunate than he with his physical handicap.

Judge MANSFIELD was devoted to service in the House of Representatives. He was a patriot. When he was an infant in his mother's arms, his father was killed on the field of battle. He was courageous. He had convictions, and he

had the courage of his convictions. With him his country came first. He was a great American.

Judge MANSFIELD had become an institution in the House of Representatives. The House will not be the same without him. He was a gentleman. He was an accomplished legislator. We shall not see his like again.

Judge JOSEPH J. MANSFIELD, full of honors and full of years, has been gathered unto his fathers. His passing has brought universal regret. He lived a full and an abundant life. He leaves to his family a good name. He gave to his district, his State, and his country a record of splendid public service.

We honor his memory, and we pay tribute today to one of the most remarkable Members who ever served in the House of Representatives.

Mr. RAYBURN. Mr. Speaker, I yield to the gentleman from West Virginia [Mr. Ellis].

Mr. ELLIS. Mr. Speaker, in addition to expressing my own feelings, I am quite sure the people of my district would want me to join with our colleagues from Texas, and others, today, in paying respect to our deceased colleague from Texas, the Honorable JOSEPH JEFFERSON MANSFIELD.

Mr. MANSFIELD was born in what is now the district which I have the honor of representing—in Wayne County, W. Va., which is adjacent to my home county. I met him soon after I came to Congress.

While he left our State in the eighties to go to Texas, he knew our country well, knew the older families, and always displayed a keen interest in our section. We visited together frequently and he always liked to talk about his old home county and the people there. Many in West Virginia knew him and often inquired about his well-being. I learned to admire him greatly and found him to be a man of splendid character and fine ability.

Mr. MANSFIELD was loyal to his country, his State, and the district he represented so faithfully and ably.

The people of my community in West Virginia join with his thousands of Texas friends and the Members of this body in paying respect to the memory of a great man, and our sympathy goes out to his loved ones.

Mr. RAYBURN. Mr. Speaker, I yield to the gentleman from North Carolina [Mr. Doughton].

Mr. DOUGHTON. Mr. Speaker, I was greatly pained by the passing of our distinguished colleague and my good friend, Judge MANSFIELD. In my opinion there is not a Member of this body for whom the entire membership had a higher or more affectionate regard. Judge MANSFIELD was a true, able, efficient, and diligent representative of the people and of his district, and outstanding in his service to the entire country. We all remember how he carried on under his great affliction and his great physical handicap. He was finally an inspiration to all of us. His passing not only is a great loss to his district and to the State of Texas, but to the Nation as a whole. To the members of his family I extend my deepest and most sincere sympathies in their great sorrow and bereavement. A truly great and a truly good man has passed to his final reward.

Mr. RAYBURN. Mr. Speaker, I yield to the gentleman from California [Mr. Johnson].

Mr. JOHNSON of California. Mr. Speaker, I am one of the younger Members who knew Judge MANSFIELD. I came to know him almost the first day that I entered Congress, because my office was on the same floor where he had his office. There is very little that I can add to what has been said about Judge MANSFIELD today.

He was a kind, tolerant man. He was very friendly. He tried to help the new Members. I distinctly remember a number of occasions when he helped me tremendously. As you look back over his life, I can think of no man whose life covered as varied and wide a sweep and tremendous change

in our national life as did the life of Judge MANSFIELD. Think of it. He was born at the time of Lincoln, and he lived to see the atomic age. If a man can live in that sort of a period, I can think of no better time than in such a time.

Judge MANSFIELD had a very broad outlook on the United States as a nation. His study of harbor problems encompassed the whole Nation. As has been mentioned heretofore, when he came on the floor with river and harbor bills he always knew the last detail of those bills.

While we have to confess that when a man is 86 years of age the end is certainly in sight, it is sad to get the bad news but it is pleasant to know and remember that everything about this man that you can think of is good. We will always look back upon his memory as a modest, able, tolerant, and Christian gentleman. It certainly was a pleasure to know him, and everybody that knew him will miss him tremendously.

With all the tremendous changes that have taken place in the physical world during JOSEPH J. MANSFIELD'S life he still is a forcible reminder that kindness, courtesy, gentleness, and character are the mark of a man. He will be a model that we hope we will be strong enough to emulate. In that way his influence will have a marked effect on many of us for many years to come. Judge MANSFIELD was a true gentleman in every sense of the word, and I am thankful that I had the opportunity of knowing him and confess he has had great influence over me.

Mr. RAYBURN. Mr. Speaker, I yield to the gentleman from Texas [Mr. Mahon].

Mr. MAHON. Mr. Speaker, late yesterday the body of Judge MANSFIELD began its last trip to Texas, his home country, to the people whom he loved. Judge MANSFIELD loved Washington, he loved Texas, he loved his colleagues, he loved life, and it is not surprising that people loved him, it is not surprising that people were drawn irresistibly to him.

When I first came here as a new Member, Judge MANSFIELD was well more than twice my age, but his exuberance and boyishness of character easily spanned those years. There was something about him that made all those associated with him love him and confide in him.

No tongue is sufficiently eloquent and no pen is sufficiently facile to pay adequate tribute to our beloved and departed friend. I shall not undertake to do so.

Mr. Speaker, at present I am serving as chairman of the Texas delegation in Congress. In that capacity I should like in a measure, as has the gentleman from Texas [Mr. Rayburn], to speak for all, as it is not possible for all to be heard and some are not here. He was much beloved among us. We took pride in the fact that he was tops with us all, the most beloved Member of the House of Representatives. In our frequent councils of the Texas delegation, Judge MANSFIELD made it a point to be present. He spoke last; he always spoke best. His counsel, his judgment, his smile, that indefinable something about him which no one can describe, drew us always to him. We pay tribute and honor to our departed friend.

Mr. RAYBURN. Mr. Speaker, I yield to the gentleman from West Virginia [Mr. Rohrbough].

Mr. ROHRBOUGH. Mr. Speaker, may I pay tribute to the memory of our friend as one who has known him and his family for many years?

To my mind, our late colleague the gentleman from Texas symbolizes as much as anyone I have known the literal meaning of the word gentleman. His was a gentle spirit. He was able, wise, and strong, yet always considerate of others. I have never seen him when he was not adequate to the situation that confronted him.

When the pronouncement was made, "The gentleman's time has expired; all time has expired," I am sure he faced the inevitable with the same courage and fearlessness that characterized him when he was among us.

Mr. RAYBURN. Mr. Speaker, I yield to the gentleman from Massachusetts [Mr. McCormack].

Mr. McCORMACK. Mr. Speaker, the passing of our beloved colleague Judge MANSFIELD constitutes a keen personal loss to me. Our colleagues from the other States of the Union join with the delegation from the State of Texas in the loss that they have sustained and share with them the keen regrets that they feel as a result of the death of such a distinguished Representative from their great State.

The death of Judge MANSFIELD is also a great loss to this body and to the people of the United States. If ever a Member of this body with whom I have served exemplified the broad national spirit of our country in its finest aspects, it is our late friend, Judge MANSFIELD.

The feelings we possess on an occasion like this are more completely expressed by what we do not say rather than what we do say. At the end of one's journey in life, what really remains is the spirit, the light, so to speak, from his candle of life. The light from some candles shine on forever. The length of time that the light which reflects a person's life will shine on depends on what a person puts into life while he is making his journey on this earth.

Judge MANSFIELD's light will always shine on and will always remain in the hearts of the people of his district. It will always be a pattern for future Representatives of his congressional district to follow. That light will remain in the memory of all of us who have had the honor of knowing our late beloved friend.

I have never met anyone in my journey of life for whom I have a higher regard; and I say these words with all sincerity—I have never met anyone who exemplified to a greater degree kindness, gentleness, and tolerance, and the other fine elements that go to make up nobility of character, than did our late colleague, Judge MANSFIELD.

God, in His infinite wisdom, has taken Judge MANSFIELD into His eternal home.

Because of the life that Judge MANSFIELD exemplified, I am confident he did not fear the call that came from the Supreme Being. I am certain he faced that call with confidence, and that God, in His infinite wisdom, has welcomed him into His kingdom.

Mr. RAYBURN. Mr. Speaker, I yield to the gentleman from Oregon [Mr. Angell].

Mr. ANGELL. Mr. Speaker, it was with a sad heart I learned of the passing of our beloved and venerable colleague JOSEPH JEFFERSON MANSFIELD, late chairman of the Rivers and Harbors Committee of the House. I have been a member of the Rivers and Harbors Committee of the House since I entered the Congress and through the years have learned to know and to love our departed friend.

I know of no one in the Congress who took a greater or more personal interest in the new Members of the House than did Judge MANSFIELD. He presided over the meetings of this great committee with absolute fairness and without any partisan considerations. While he was a member of the majority party, he was never found wanting in courtesy and consideration to every member of the minority party. There was no other man in the Congress and perhaps anywhere in the Nation who had a broader understanding and more accurate knowledge of the water developments of our country. He knew every river and port and from memory could give detailed statistics as to tonnage shipments and characteristics thereof. In his personal associations with the members of his committee and his colleagues he maintained an enviable position. He was beloved by everyone who knew him. It can be said that Judge MANSFIELD did not have an enemy in the Congress.

Those of us who have learned to lean upon him and to profit by his broad experience in legislative matters, particularly those having to do with our waterways and ports, will miss him. A great and good man, beloved by all of us,

has left this Chamber forever, but his good works will live on as an inspiration to all of us who may linger on yet a little while, until our call comes.

Mr. RAYBURN. Mr. Speaker, I yield to the gentleman from Illinois [Mr. Sabath].

Mr. SABATH. Mr. Speaker, it has been my good fortune to serve with more than 2,800 men during my service in this House. They were, generally speaking, great and able men, but I do not know of a single one of them who possessed more learning in the science of government and was a finer character or dominated by a greater interest in and love of country than Judge MANSFIELD. He was broad-minded, tolerant, understanding, and patriotic. I have long known him personally because of the interest he took in the general welfare of people of the whole Union and especially those of his own district. Only a few men have been given opportunity to serve here so long as our departed friend, only four Members having longer service than he at the time of his passing.

In all his legislative work he well lived up to part of the illustrious name he bore, Jefferson.

Early in my service here, realizing the agricultural future of America and opportunities afforded here, especially in the great State of Texas, on occasion I advised many foreigners, including Bohemians, to acquire land, which was easily obtainable at about $2 an acre in Texas, thus avoiding overcrowded cities. From the day that Judge MANSFIELD came to this House he continually informed me how well those people whom I had helped to reach that section of the country and his district were doing, what good citizens they were, and how pleased he was with the good results. Naturally, I have always been proud of that fact.

Mr. Speaker, I wish I possessed the ability to add to the deserved tributes that have been paid to this honorable deceased, because he was a great and wonderful soul, a great

American. I join with others in paying my tribute to this eminent legislator, this great Member of this House, and a man who so unselfishly took such a profound interest in the welfare of the whole country which, I know, will very much miss him and his wise counsel.

Mr. RAYBURN. Mr. Speaker, I yield to the gentleman from Kentucky [Mr. Spence].

Mr. SPENCE. Mr. Speaker, I feel I might be remiss to the instincts of gratitude and friendship if I did not pay a tribute to the memory of our distinguished colleague, Judge JOSEPH J. MANSFIELD.

When I first became a Member of the House of Representatives I was appointed to the Committee on Rivers and Harbors, of which Judge MANSFIELD was chairman. I remember how kind, how helpful he was not only to me but to all the members of that committee. I remember his profound knowledge of the questions that came before the committee. He was a gentleman in the highest sense of the word. His general nature radiated something akin to sunshine on an April day. All who knew him had a profound respect not only for his knowledge and ability but for his character. Judge MANSFIELD was an able man, and as usual with able men, he was a simple man. In him there was no vanity, nor jealousy, nor envy. He never spoke evil of anyone.

He will long be remembered by his colleagues, and I know by his State and by his Nation as a great public servant. It is given to few men to serve his people as long as Judge MANSFIELD has served them. He has a record of service of which his friends may well be proud and which must be a solace to his family in their hour of grief. He has builded a character and he has made a record that will entitle him to the reward that comes to the faithful and the just.

Mr. RAYBURN. Mr. Speaker, I yield to the gentleman from Minnesota [Mr. Knutson].

Mr. KNUTSON. Mr. Speaker, this is a sad day for our membership, but I think more particularly so perhaps for the gentleman from California [Mr. Lea] and myself, for we came to Congress nearly 31 years ago with Judge MANSFIELD. Some great men came in that Congress, former Speaker William B. Bankhead and Judge MANSFIELD, among others.

It hardly seems possible that more than 30 years have intervened since I first became acquainted with the able, indefatigable, and genial Member from Texas, Judge MANSFIELD; and today my heart is heavy. We grieve with the sorrowing family. We deplore the loss our country and the great State of Texas have sustained in his passing.

Judge MANSFIELD was probably one of the best-posted authorities on rivers and harbors with whom I have served; and those of you who ever had occasion to call upon him in connection with some project in your home State or district will remember with a glow of satisfaction and gratitude this great brotherly American who has passed to his reward. I can visualize him now sitting on the stoop of that place that we all hope to go to some day, visiting and talking over old times and days with Joe Cannon, Champ Clark, Jim Mann, Nick Longworth, Henry Rainey, Joe Byrnes, Bill Bankhead, and the many other colleagues who have passed on to that undiscovered bourne from whence no traveler returns. They will want to know how Joe Martin is making out as Speaker, and how is Sam Rayburn. They will bid their old friend welcome, and want to know what is holding some of the old-timers, and that will remind "Uncle Joe" of an incident that happened while he was riding the circuit with Abe Lincoln, which will open the daily anecdote hour.

I can see them, all honest, able, conscientious Americans who served their country with fidelity and conspicuous ability.

Why anyone should dread the transition from this vale of tears to the many mansions our Father has prepared for us is beyond my understanding. Rather it should be life's greatest adventure, and so I know JOE MANSFIELD, my old-time friend, has found it.

Mr. RAYBURN. Mr. Speaker, I yield to the gentleman from Mississippi [Mr. Rankin].

Mr. RANKIN. Mr. Speaker, another milestone along the highway of life has become the monument to a departed friend.

Judge MANSFIELD will undoubtedly be the last Member of the Congress of the United States whose father was killed in that unfortunate conflict known as the Civil War or the War Between the States.

His passing marks the end of an era as well as the end of a great and noble career.

Left an orphan in his infancy, he went through all those trials and struggles that go to make America's great, and was honored by his State and by his district as few men have ever been honored by the people of the great Lone Star Commonwealth.

He was at one time grand master of the Masonic Lodge of Texas, an honor which to us Masons is second to none the people of his State can bestow.

For 30 years he had been a Member of this, the greatest legislative body on earth. They may talk about the body at the other end of the Capitol being the greatest deliberative body in the world, which it is; but the House of Representatives of the Congress of the United States is the greatest legislative body on earth, as well as the greatest representative body in the world.

When I came to Congress, Judge MANSFIELD'S office was next to mine. I learned to love him as a father. He could walk in those days, although he walked with a cane. It was

several years before he reached the point where he had to move around in a rolling chair.

I served with him on the Committee on Rivers and Harbors and I do not hesitate to say that no man who has come to Congress from the great State of Texas within the last 50 years has done more for the people of that great Commonwealth than did JOSEPH J. MANSFIELD in the development of the great Intercoastal Waterway, which should bear his name. His life should be an inspiration to every struggling youth of the land, because it exemplifies what America means, individualism.

When I think of the great struggles through which he passed from the time he was orphaned in his infancy until he had visited upon him the greatest honors the people of his State and of his district could bestow, I am reminded of those immortal lines:

> One ship drives east and another drives west
> As the selfsame breezes blow.
> 'Tis the set of the sail and not the gale
> That bids them where to go.
>
> Like the winds of the sea are the ways of fate
> As we journey along through life,
> 'Tis the set of the soul that decides the goal
> And not the calm or the strife.

Mr. RAYBURN. Mr. Speaker, I yield to the gentleman from Minnesota [Mr. O'Hara].

Mr. O'HARA. Mr. Speaker, after the beautiful tributes that have been paid to our beloved friend, JOSEPH J. MANSFIELD, it is with a feeling of distinct handicap that I attempt to express in my own way the feeling of loss and sadness as well of abiding and deep affection that I have for that great and fine American. The tribute which was paid to Judge MANSFIELD by our distinguished friend, the gentleman from Massachusetts [Mr. McCormack], and the tribute paid by the gentleman from Minnesota [Mr. Knutson], and that of the gentleman from Mississippi [Mr. Rankin], as do

what I say, come from the heart and are moving tributes to those of us for whom it is difficult upon such an occasion to speak. But I think of Judge MANSFIELD as one of the first men with whom I became acquainted when I came here, because to so many in the gallery he was the "gentleman in the wheel chair." But when we reflect a little upon his career, of how he spent over 50 years in public service, starting as a county attorney, and serving his people and impressing them with his tolerance and his sincerity and ability, and coming from there to Congress, where he helped solve the tremendous problems of the past 30 years, and considering the physical handicaps and afflictions that he had, you will remember that usually it was he who said John or Joe or Bill "How are you?" And extended that hand of friendship to you as he met you in the corridor. He was a kindly, saintly man. I recall with some trembling that I approached him upon what I thought was a very small matter before his committee, pertaining to my district. Immediately he made me feel at ease and impressed me with the fact that that was one of the important matters which should be considered by his commitee. I think the greatest lesson we could leave by example—the greatest thesis for a sermon that could be preached—would be to take Judge MANSFIELD'S life, with the physical handicap that he had, maintaining a youthful mind, and a kindly mind, and a helpful mind, as an example of the Golden Rule in a troubled and often harried existence as Members of Congress.

He never forgot that the other person had problems which to that person were equal to his, yet Judge MANSFIELD had the greatest problem of all. He was afflicted with ill health, yet he never let it affect the humanness of his mind or the tolerance of his decisions or his kindly spirit. That gracious virtue—of the Christian spirit—endeared Judge MANSFIELD to all of us. May his soul rest in eternal peace.

Mr. RAYBURN. Mr. Speaker, I yield to the gentleman from Texas [Mr. Lyle].

Mr. LYLE. Mr. Speaker, much as I shall miss my noble friend, Judge MANSFIELD, I can think only of how very fortunate this country is that he has lived. My life has been enriched because I knew him and was associated with him. My country is a better place, my State is a finer State, my life is a finer life because Judge MANSFIELD lived. Upon such characters, such fine minds, such noble hearts was built this magnificent country of ours.

Mr. Speaker, saddened as we are, I think we should all rejoice that we have had the privilege of living in the presence of so noble, so good, and so fine a man.

Mr. RAYBURN. Mr. Speaker, I yield to the gentleman from New York [Mr. Reed].

Mr. REED of New York. Mr. Speaker, I know of no greater contribution a person can make to his nation than to live the type of life that has been lived by Hon. JOSEPH JEFFERSON MANSFIELD. I have had the pleasure of knowing him through all the years I have served in Congress, and I can endorse all the beautiful things that has been said about him by men who have taken the floor here today to pay tribute to him.

It has been said that there is no act of man which is not the beginning of a chain of consequences so long that there is no human providence high enough to give us a prospect to the end. Judge MANSFIELD has made a tremendous contribution to the character of this great Nation of ours. I wish every youth in the United States could see his life spread out before him so that he might be inspired to emulate him.

Judge MANSFIELD was a true American. He believed in the fundamental principles which have made this Republic great. He believed in the principles set forth in the Declaration of Independence and in the Constitution of the United States, and he lived according to those principles. His spirit will live on for years and years. I could demonstrate that it would live on for centuries inspiring the youth of this land. I am sure now that we know the great contribution our dear friend

has made as a public servant we may feel a greater sense of responsibility in the official position which we occupy. Judge MANSFIELD has lived a life that will be an example and an inspiration to the youth who are coming along to take our place. Perhaps we sometimes fail to realize the extent to which the public spotlight is upon us because of the positions we hold. The Congress, therefore, is judged by the conduct of its Members. I hope that in the future the reputation and the character of Congress can be judged by the life, the splendid life, the Christian life, the fine American life, which Judge MANSFIELD has lived.

Mr. RAYBURN. Mr. Speaker, I yield to the gentleman from Louisiana [Mr. Brooks].

Mr. BROOKS. Mr. Speaker, a great soul has passed away. He has now crossed the river and stands on the other side in the cool of the evening. Judge JOSEPH J. MANSFIELD, after 30 years of service in the House of Representatives, has left us for a higher service.

During his long and distinguished career in the House, "the JUDGE," as we fondly called him, gave his time and talents to rivers and harbors work. No one like myself who comes from the State of Louisiana, with its thousands of rivers, streams, creeks, and bayous, could be oblivious to the guiding genius which our deceased colleague used as chairman of the important Committee of the House on Rivers and Harbors, in which position he served until the beginning of this Congress. In fact, no one wherever inland waters flow can fail to appreciate his solicitude, his earnest direction, and his great ability applied to the need and to the development of our great water resources.

Years ago, while actively serving in this body, Congressman MANSFIELD sustained a tragic physical set-back. One of lesser determination might have fallen by the wayside and given up. But not so with our late departed colleague. He

met the handicap with renewed efforts and greater determination. A poet has well said:

It is easy enough to be pleasant
When life flows by like a song;
But the man worth while
Is one who will smile
When everything goes dead wrong.

Congressman MANSFIELD met the world with a smile. "Ever with a gladsome heart, he took the sunshine and the rain opposed." He was always courteous and friendly. As he daily sat here to the right of his desk in his wheel chair, he greeted everyone with affection and with genuine and continuing interest. As we commend him to the Almighty, we know we have lost a great friend. We shall miss him very much.

Mr. RAYBURN. Mr. Speaker, I yield to the gentleman from Ohio [Mr. Bender].

Mr. BENDER. Mr. Speaker, it is rare indeed when we pay tribute to a man who is alive instead of waiting until he dies. One of the few men who has served in this body who had that rare privilege was Judge MANSFIELD. I remember in 1942 on the occasion of his twenty-fifth year of service in this body we paused to pay tribute to him. The Chaplain of the House referred to Judge MANSFIELD as "the concentrated essence of the sunshine of Congress." The entire membership nodded approval when our then Speaker Rayburn stood in the well of the House and said, "Judge MANSFIELD's life is an inspiration to everyone who knows him. Long may he live to serve his country and to give joy to his thousands of friends."

When I came here 9 years ago, I was appointed to serve on the Committee on Rivers and Harbors. I learned to know Judge MANSFIELD, not as an old man, because one never thought of him as an old man. No man was younger in spirit than he. All the things that have been said about his kindly, wholesome influence, I am sure, can be repeated

again and again, because they cannot be said too often. I am sure the State of Texas will elect a good man to occupy the seat that he occupied, but there is no one who can take his place, because there is just not that kind of person alive.

I am sure it is heartening to our guests today to witness this fine tribute being paid by the Members of this body, regardless of partisanship, to a man who loved his country so dearly. He was not only a great Texan—he was a great American. He knew every river and harbor. He knew every stream and every bridge. He never had to refer to a map in his work. He knew all about what he was doing. Every member of his committee loved him and respected him. I am sure that is true of every Member of the House.

Mr. RAYBURN. Mr. Speaker, I yield to the gentleman from Alabama [Mr. Jarman].

Mr. JARMAN. Mr. Speaker, as one who has long been especially fond of the distinguished gentleman who is gone, and a great admirer of his delightful personality, his stalwart character, and his outstanding ability, I thoroughly share the great bereavement which is felt today, not only by every Member of this House but, I am sure, by every person everywhere whose privilege it was to know Judge MANSFIELD. In fact, I seriously doubt whether there ever has been or ever will be a Member of this House who could so thoroughly deserve the superlative complimentary references which have been so generally indulged in relative to Judge MANSFIELD today. Certainly his district, his State, his Nation, and particularly its waterway development, this House, and every one of us have suffered a great loss. Certainly there exists a void or vacuum which probably can never be filled. Yet, my colleagues, I am impressed that we should not today dwell too much on our sadness and on our great bereavement, but, on the other hand, that we should think of the great good fortune of his district, his State, his Nation, this House, and ourselves in having been permitted to know, to associate

with, to love, and to profit by the great ability of such a man. I am impressed that as we say good-by to the grandest old Roman of them all we should do so with a smile on our faces in appreciation of his great life and of our good fortune in having profited by our association with him, in appreciation of his having been permitted to remain with us until such a ripe old age, and having so completely retained his faculties to the very end, rather than in sadness because of our immediate great bereavement.

Mr. RAYBURN. Mr. Speaker, I yield to the gentleman from California [Mr. McDonough].

Mr. McDONOUGH. I was privileged to become a member of the House Committee on Rivers and Harbors when I came here as a Member of the Seventy-ninth Congress, and I soon came to know the kindly influence of the distinguished chairman of that committee, Judge JOSEPH MANSFIELD, whom we are commemorating here in the House today. Being a member of the minority at that time, I was never made to realize it because of the friendly attitude of Judge MANSFIELD. He recognized me, although a new member, on many occasions during considerations before the committee. He made me feel that I was part of the committee. Although the many years he had served naturally entitled him to superiority, he never exerted that influence in any of the committee deliberations.

I think Judge MANSFIELD'S greatness lay in his humility and his modesty. Many days he sat in his wheel chair in the House and greeted us kindly as we came in, and how many of us knew that he perhaps was suffering, suffering severely, but he still had a smile to greet us all. I think that his memory will live long in this Nation. I do not know of any man who was more alert and more conscious of his responsibilities and to the needs of the Nation through the great Rivers and Harbors Committee, of which he was chairman, than was Judge MANSFIELD; and today there exist many

lasting monuments to his memory all over the Nation, monuments of constructive work on rivers and harbors, bridges, and inland waterways, that have added to the great wealth and to the comfort and benefit of the people of this Nation.

I want to pay my respects to my good and kindly friend, Judge MANSFIELD, who I think will never be replaced insofar as his devotion to duty and his consideration for mankind's needs is concerned. The great State of Texas can be comforted in having had a fine and loyal representative in Judge MANSFIELD during his term of service in the House. We will miss him greatly here. May he rest in peace.

Mr. RAYBURN. Mr. Speaker, I yield to the gentleman from Texas [Mr. Thomas].

Mr. THOMAS of Texas. Mr. Speaker, all of us have lost a great friend.

We have known Judge MANSFIELD for many years. We have known all the time that he was a great, lovable character. He liked to help other people, he liked to help the Members of his own committee and the other Members of the House, and he liked to do nice little kindly deeds to and for the people back in his district.

Many fine things have been said about Judge MANSFIELD, and I am sure that I cannot add any more. When it is all said and done, Judge MANSFIELD was a fine Christian gentleman who lived a life of service to mankind, and the remainder of us in this House can well emulate that fine spirit. I know that his home is in heaven.

I join with his fine, lovable family in the deep sorrow they are now going through.

Mr. RAYBURN. Mr. Speaker, I yield to the gentleman from New Jersey [Mr. Auchincloss].

Mr. AUCHINCLOSS. Mr. Speaker, there is some kind of mystical affection which binds together Members of this great body that perhaps can be explained by the fact that we are all dedicated to the service of our country. Of course, it

is true that we do not all think alike on matters of national importance, and we argue with vehemence and insistence in defense of our views, but the deep-seated respect that we have for each other endears us to one another. We represent Americans, and America looks to us for leadership.

This mutual respect and esteem which binds us together frequently grows into a sincere and deep affection and that spirit of affection is abundantly manifested here today. All who were privileged to meet the gentleman from Texas, Judge MANSFIELD, had the most profound respect for him, and one did not need to know him long or be associated with him for any length of time to acquire an affection for him which grew greater and greater as time went by. His gentle manner, his charm and delightful wit, his honest thinking and his wholehearted patriotism could not help but have their effect in bringing about a lasting love for the man. In addition to all this, his deep and abiding interest in the development and preservation of the natural resources of our country was indeed such a part of him that it stamped itself indelibly on one's consciousness. We, his colleagues, drew inspiration from him by merely being in his presence. He was a great man, and we mourn our loss.

But, my colleagues, instead of mourning his passing let us rather be happy that we were privileged to know him and to have been associated with him. Let us gain strength in the knowledge that by his force of character and his militant patriotism he set an example of service for us to emulate. He lived a long and useful life on this earth and he now rests secure in the knowledge of work well done. Let us rejoice with our countrymen that such a man was an American and let us strive in the days to come to carry on to the same brave, unselfish, and cheerful spirit that he did, for he was faithful to the last and has earned his crown of life. We are better Americans for having had him as our friend.

Mr. RAYBURN. Mr. Speaker, I yield to the gentleman from Louisiana [Mr. Larcade].

Mr. LARCADE. Mr. Speaker, the great number of our colleagues who have spoken on the passing of our beloved colleague, Judge JOSEPH J. MANSFIELD, of Texas, testifies to the esteem in which he was held by all of us, and the tributes paid by all those who have spoken indicate their realization of the great loss sustained by this Congress and our country in the passing of Judge MANSFIELD.

In thinking of Judge MANSFIELD I am reminded of what Young said: "The man of wisdom is the man of years."

In the passing of our beloved colleague Judge MANSFIELD we have indeed lost a man of wisdom. During the long years of his service in the Congress his ability and leadership was outstanding and recognized, especially with respect to rivers and harbors and flood-control matters, and only recently on the occasion of his birthday we eulogized his service to his State and to his country over the long period that he was chairman of the Rivers and Harbors Committee, and on which committee it has been my privilege to serve with him since I have been in the Congress.

Recently, in praising the great work of Judge MANSFIELD, I stated that it was most unusual that recognition was given to the work of a public servant during his lifetime; but the service of Judge MANSFIELD to his State and Nation was recognized by his great State and the Congress when a magnificent dam built in his native State was named in his honor, as a tribute to his memory and in recognition of the great work of Judge MANSFIELD as chairman of the Rivers and Harbors Committee.

We will miss the counsel and fellowship of our colleague, and his guidance and wisdom in the Congress and in our committee.

In the passing of Judge MANSFIELD I am again reminded of the words of Longfellow:

> Time has laid his hand
> Upon his heart, gently, not smiting it,
> But as a harper lays his open palm
> Upon his harp, to deaden its vibrations.

Mr. RAYBURN. Mr. Speaker, I yield to the gentleman from Tennessee [Mr. Jennings].

Mr. JENNINGS. Mr. Speaker, the great Grecian poet, Homer, said, "We are a part of all we meet." The tributes paid to the memory of Judge MANSFIELD in this House today are evidence that he made an indelible impression on the minds and hearts of all who came within the radiance of his personality. We are better for having known him. To know him was to love him. Only those who have suffered are loved. For years he suffered great bodily handicap. Despite his physical impairment his life was characterized by an unflagging industry, keenness of intellect, fullness of knowledge, and cheerfulness of spirit. He was the living embodiment of many inspiring truths. When the Almighty commissioned Samuel to anoint David, King of Israel, he was directed to reject all of David's stalwart, towering brothers, saying of each: "Look not on his countenance, or on the height of his stature; for the Lord seeth not as man seeth; for man looketh on the outward appearance, but the Lord looketh on the heart." Judge MANSFIELD's intellect, his moral and spiritual strength, his goodness of heart made his face to shine. So long as he lived he was a fountain of light.

Were I so tall as to reach the pole
And measure the ocean with a span,
I must be measured by my soul;
The mind is the standard of the man.

His was a beautiful soul; a great mind.

"The bravest are the tenderest; the loving are the daring." No braver man ever served in this House.

When a man dies those who knew him, his neighbors, ask, "What did he leave in this world's goods?" The angels ask, "What good deeds did he send before him?" Only the records of eternity can disclose his countless good deeds.

Judge MANSFIELD was rich in character; rich in service to his fellowman and to his country. Ripe in years, he em-

bodied that other truth: "Gray hairs are a crown of glory when found in the paths of righteousness."

A good man never dies. Judge MANSFIELD is not dead. He lives in the hearts of his sorrowing kin; in the hearts and minds of those who knew him best. He lives in that better world where the spirits of just men are made perfect.

Mr. RAYBURN. Mr. Speaker, I yield to the gentleman from Kentucky [Mr. Chelf].

Mr. CHELF. Mr. Speaker, I think the First Psalm must have been written about this great and good man who just left us:

> Blessed is the man that walketh not in the counsel of the ungodly, nor standeth in the way of sinners, nor sitteth in the seat of the scornful.
>
> But his delight is in the law of the Lord; and in His law doth he meditate day and night.
>
> And he shall be like a tree planted by the rivers of water, that bringeth forth his fruit in his season; his leaf also shall not wither; and whatsoever he doeth shall prosper.

This I do know—the First Psalm was written to urge and encourage all men to lead and to live the fine Christian life which was that of our dear friend and colleague, Judge JOSEPH JEFFERSON MANSFIELD of the Lone Star State of old Texas.

Judge MANSFIELD was a great, kindly, sympathetic, understanding soul; a great American, a great Texan, who loved and worshipped his God, who loved his family, who loved his Nation, who loved his district and his State, who loved his colleagues, who loved folks. You know, I also believe that the following little verse must have been written about Judge MANSFIELD because of his lovely disposition, his wonderful character, and his true devotion to his fellow man, because he certainly spread sunshine and happiness into the hearts and into the homes of every person with whom he came in contact. I recited this little verse to the Judge on his 85th birthday and he gave me a warm, firm handshake.

The twinkle in his eye indicated to me that he liked the thought it expressed:

Making friends is a lot of fun;
Shaking hands with everyone,
Hearing what each has to say
As we meet them day by day;
Swapping smiles and trading cheer
Makes us happy while we're here.
For all the joy of life depends
On the art of making friends.

Judge MANSFIELD was a master at making and keeping friends. His family indeed should be happy to know that this world is a finer and a better place because Judge MANSFIELD lived here. He has answered his last roll call here in the House of Representatives, but he has gone to answer the roll call of the Master of all legislative bodies, lodges, and men. He will be present there for all time to come. It is his reward for the beautiful life he lived and the example he set here on earth. His courage should be a source of inspiration to all—he overcame his disability to become one of the most active Members on the floor. His wisdom, his vast knowledge, his service to his people are landmarks which are monuments to his achievements.

Judge MANSFIELD truly let his light so shine before men that they may see his good works and glorify his Father who art in heaven.

May God bless and preserve his family forever and a day.

Mr. RAYBURN. Mr. Speaker, I yield to the gentleman from Pennsylvania [Mr. Graham].

Mr. GRAHAM. Mr. Speaker, would that I had the imagination, the gift of foretelling, the utterance of a prophet, that I might picture to you in language expressive and sincere the worth, the dignity, and the character of our beloved friend.

Mr. Speaker, for almost an hour and three-quarters we have listened to beautiful expressions from his fellow Mem-

bers in tribute to this great man. This is one of the longest memorial services it has ever been my privilege to hear since I have been a Member of this body, and no man has deserved it more. I will always feel sorry for anyone who did not know Judge MANSFIELD, for no one who knew him would ever forget the warmth of his smile, the cheer that came from contact with him, and the inspiration that helped every man with whom he came in contact.

Shortly after I came to Congress, one day he wheeled his way up through the aisle and stopped and said, "Mr. Graham, you come from Beaver, Pa.?" I said, "Yes." He said, "You live beside a beautiful river, the Ohio River." He said, "That was the home of former Senator Quay. Did you know him?" I said, "Yes; I knew him." He said, "When I was superintendent of schools in Texas, Senator Quay taught in my community, and I caused to be erected a memorial to his memory as a United States Senator who had taught in that section."

I cite this to show you the universality of this man, his wide knowledge of every Member of his Congress, of his home, of his locality, of his friends and associates, and of the noted characters who had come from his community.

I always think that each man has a phrase that expresses him. A moment ago he was referred to as "a tree planted by the rivers of water, that bringeth forth his fruit in his season." I shall think of him in terms of another expression from the psalm as one "who passing through the valley of Baca make it a well."

Then, Mr. Speaker, as I stand almost beneath the star of Texas, the lone star of Texas, I am thinking what was the lone star of his life, the guiding purpose of his life. It was a deep, undying faith in his fellowman and love of his God and of genuine Americanism, that made him the peer of all around him.

Mr. RAYBURN. Mr. Speaker, I yield to the gentleman from Arkansas [Mr. Trimble].

Mr. TRIMBLE. Mr. Speaker, it is always good to rest in the shadow of a sturdy oak when we are tired and careworn and borne down by the burdens of our responsibilities, or when we are young and life looms out ahead of us in good expectancy. I have shared both of these experiences with Judge MANSFIELD. I hope you will pardon a personal reference, but I was assigned to serve on the Committee on Public Works, which includes rivers and harbors, and served with Judge MANSFIELD from January 17 to the time that he became ill and went to the hospital. On his eighty-sixth birthday my son, a quiet, tow-headed young soldier, was on his way to his assignment at Fort Clayton in the Canal Zone and had come by to visit his mother and me on the way. I told him that we were having a birthday party for Judge MANSFIELD over at the Public Works Committee room and asked him if he would like to go. He did. We went there and took along a box of candy as a little gift. I introduced the lad to the judge. Judge MANSFIELD patted my boy on the arm and said, "Son, you look like a good soldier to me." We visited awhile at the party and returned to the office. The lad did not say much. But on the way back he said, "Dad, you know I like Judge MANSFIELD. One just can't afford to let a man like that down."

I am grateful for that experience for my son, whose life is out before him. He had rested in the shadow of the great oak and had caught his spirit.

Mr. RAYBURN. Mr. Speaker, I yield to the gentleman from Texas [Mr. POAGE].

Mr. POAGE. Mr. Speaker, many of the Members have referred to their friendship for Judge MANSFIELD and to the splendid work that he has performed for the Nation. It is not surprising that many of our colleagues should make reference to the same attributes of this great man, because he always treated each of us with the same courteous respect and loving kindness.

If there ever was a man in the House of Representatives who all viewed in the same light, it was Judge MANSFIELD. There are so many of us who are viewed in one light by some and in still another light by others. To our friends most of us are heroes. To those who are not our friends, we may be villains. Judge MANSFIELD had only friends, and he himself was the friend of all.

Reference has been made to his long life and public service. I recall that he often liked to tell that he was born in the State of Virginia, but that his birthplace was not in Virginia but rather that it was in West Virginia since the State of West Virginia came into existence after his birth. There are few who can point to so long a life and I know of none who can point to a longer life of public service. Two-thirds of this long span of life Judge MANSFIELD devoted to his country. Certainly none can show such a long life of service without having been worthy of public respect. Our democracy demands service of the highest order of those it continues in public office so long.

We know of the material monuments that have been erected to our departed friend. Reference has been made to the great dam on the Colorado River in the State of Texas which bears his name, but that is only one of the hundreds of river-development projects all over the United States that could well bear his name. His monuments are written in all the major streams and all the teeming harbors of America. There you will find tangible monuments to the material work of Judge MANSFIELD.

But it was not the material work, great as it was, that endeared him to those of us who know him here. As a citizen of Texas and as a member of the legislative body of that State, I had, of course, known Judge MANSFIELD years before I became a Member of this body. But it was only after having the opportunity to know him personally, to deal with him day by day, to know something of his ever-present kindness, his willingness to help, that I had any opportunity to

understand why those who had known him longer held him in such deep affection. Affection is the only word we can use to describe our association with Judge MANSFIELD. Everybody respected him. We all respect those who accomplish great things, but we can only love those who love the rest of mankind. That is what made Judge MANSFIELD so really great.

It seems to me that the reason so many of us have found it so difficult to express the thoughts in our hearts today has been that we want to express more than mere appreciation for the great work that he did for his State and his Nation. We want to express, even where we are unable to do so, our own feelings of appreciation and love for his kindness and his love for every Member of the House, as well as for all who came in contact with him. As he embarks on that journey from which no traveler returns, he carries to that brighter shore love and good wishes of all those he left behind.

Mr. RAYBURN. I yield to the gentleman from Texas [Mr. Worley].

Mr. WORLEY. I join with my colleagues in mourning the passing of one of the most lovable and genuine men I have ever known. Never in my life have I known a man who was so constantly bright and cheerful and friendly. Although a wheel chair confined him physically, it was never sufficient to restrict his greatness. Time after time I have marveled at his tremendous energy and the unusual skill with which he handled legislation entrusted to him as chairman of one of our great committees. For over 60 years he enjoyed the implicit confidence of his electorate. Honor after honor came to him from his people. No greater tribute could be paid to any man. A great loss has been sustained by his constituency, by the State of Texas, and by the Congress of the United States.

Mr. RAYBURN. Mr. Speaker, I ask unanimous consent that all Members who so desire may extend their remarks at this point in the Record on the death of Judge MANSFIELD.

The SPEAKER. Is there objection to the request of the gentleman from Texas?

There was no objection.

Mr. COMBS. Mr. Speaker, I join my colleagues of the House in paying tribute to the memory of the Honorable J. J. MANSFIELD, whose passing last Saturday morning has saddened the hearts of all of us who knew him.

First of all, the State of Texas and the Nation as a whole has lost a truly great and good public servant. It is not too much to say that for more than a quarter of a century no man in the Congress did more for the improvement of our waterways, our rivers and harbors, and their utilization for commerce and trade than Judge MANSFIELD. He believed devoutly in harnessing the floodwaters and converting their destructive force to the beneficial use of our people. He believed in the principle that these God-given streams and waterways, wherever situated, belong to all of the people of our Nation, and therefore should be developed by the Government for the use of all the people.

Gifted with a keen and alert mind, a noble concept of public duty, and boundless energy, he devoted them all to the service of the people. As chairman of the Rivers and Harbors Committee, his amazing knowledge of waterway problems and the high esteem in which he was held by his colleagues of both parties made him an inspiring leader for waterway development. He was ever alert to keep considerations of narrow partisanship from dividing the members of his committee or influencing their decisions concerning waterway improvements. The great river and harbor, flood-control, and other waterway improvements throughout this Nation during the 16 years he served as chairman attest the vision and effectiveness of his leadership.

Judge MANSFIELD devoted nearly 60 years of his long and useful life to public service. He was city attorney and mayor of Eagle Lake, and county Judge of Colorado County for 20

years before coming to Congress. He was interested also in civic and fraternal work, serving as grand master of Masons in Texas during the years of 1913–14. To all of these tasks he devoted his heart, mind, and energy.

But great as were his accomplishments as a Member of Congress, his colleagues in this House will remember him best for his sterling character, his genial good humor, and his unselfish friendship. For, in spite of a physical infirmity which handicapped him for many years, he never ceased to have an optimistic outlook on life, nor did he fail to extend a warm hand of greeting and a friendly smile to all he met. His alert and active mind, his noble character, and sunny disposition made him one of the most inspiring characters I ever knew. A truly great man has passed to his reward. But in doing so he has left for us an inspiring example of unselfish public service worthy of our emulation, and the memory of a true and noble friendship.

Mr. FISHER. Mr. Speaker, Judge MANSFIELD, whose death we mourn and whose memory we revere, has been stricken from our midst by the Grim Reaper. He served continuously in public office for a period of more than a half a century. That is a record of public service and evidence of public esteem seldom equaled and rarely exceeded in the annals of our history.

When I came to the Seventy-eighth Congress I was given an assignment on the Committee on Rivers and Harbors of which Mr. MANSFIELD was chairman. There I had the privilege of observing him as he presided in a manner that commanded the absolute respect of every member of the committee, regardless of party affiliation. His expert knowledge of the smallest details of river and harbor works at any point around our thousands of miles of shore line was simply amazing.

Mr. Speaker, others have paid tribute to Mr. MANSFIELD'S character, his high sense of fairness, his fine sense of humor, his outstanding statesmanship, and his devotion to his trust.

I shall not dwell upon them. I can only say that a man so completely free of demagoguery, so faithful in his service to the public, lived a life that we can all do well to emulate. The world is a little darker because his light has gone out. The world is a little colder now that his heart has grown cold in death. But his memory lives and his example shines like a beacon light on the hillside.

Statesman, yet friend to truth; of soul sincere,
In action faithful and in honor clear;
Who broke no promise, served no private end,
Who gained no title, and who lost no friend.

Mr. BECKWORTH. Mr. Speaker, I consider it a real privilege to have served in Congress with Judge MANSFIELD. Judge MANSFIELD was loved and appreciated to the same extent by all his friends who knew him well—to the fullest extent. Indeed, to know him was to love him and to name him was to praise him.

Last summer I visited his home at Columbus, Tex. It is an humble and simple home. Truthfully it may be said of him in the words of the poet:

Far from his rank he neither sank nor soared,
But sat an equal guest at every board.
No beggar ever felt him condescend
No prince presume for still himself he bore at manhood's simple level
And where e'er he met a stranger there he left a friend.

I know he did justly, loved mercy, and walked humbly with his God and fellow man.

Judge MANSFIELD was an outstanding Member of Congress for his district, Texas, and the Nation. He worked in behalf of projects and fought for causes that will benefit his Nation for many years to come.

The efforts of and life lived by the deceased constitute an excellent example of what can be accomplished by one who is handicapped. In fact, insofar as his usefulness to his district and nation was concerned, he mastered completely his

handicap. His mind was alert always, his spirit was never bent.

Judge MANSFIELD fought a good fight, he kept the faith, he has finished his course; that his reward will be great we have no doubt.

To his family we express our sincere sympathy. You have lost a devoted and true father and kinsman. His district, Texas, and the Nation have lost a statesman of vision and a tireless worker for good and better things for all the people. We who knew and loved him here have lost a warm, valued, and true friend.

Mr. KILDAY. Mr. Speaker, I want to join in the expressions of sorrow at the passing of our distinguished friend and colleague, Judge JOSEPH J. MANSFIELD. During my service here I have not known a Member more universally loved and respected than he. His was a long and fruitful public service. Notwithstanding his advanced age and the physical handicap which he suffered, he remained active and vigorous, his mind as keen as any man much his junior. I doubt if many members can boast of a better attendance record than his.

His principal interest was the waterways, the rivers and harbors of the country. Not so long ago I was amazed to hear him recite from memory the principal characteristics of the major ports and harbors of the country. He knew their depth, their dock facilities, their tonnage capacity, the nature of the freight moving through them, and every other detail. His work as member and chairman of the Committee on Rivers and Harbors has left a permanent mark upon those facilities.

During the years that I knew him I never saw anything of anger or resentment in his nature. He was always in good humor and the best of spirits. Though his physical disability may have justified otherwise, there was no bitterness, but the acceptance of his condition.

For more than 60 consecutive years he had served his people well and faithfully. His enthusiasm for their rights and their interests was as strong as the end approached as it was when he first began representing them. The tribute I would like to pay him at this time is, in my opinion, a high one. It is simply that his district, his State, and his Nation are better because he lived.

Mr. HAYS. Mr. Speaker, no man could know JOSEPH J. MANSFIELD without entertaining for him a profound admiration and deep affection. His quiet influence extended far beyond the limits of his professional and political associations. His devotion to the public service was a great inspiration to every Member of the House.

He accepted his honors with modesty and complete naturalness, yet he responded with warmth and appreciation to every display of friendship. His leadership in his special field has made a lasting impression upon our Nation. The House will never seem the same without him and we all join our colleagues from the great State of Texas in mourning the passing of our beloved friend, Judge MANSFIELD.

Mr. RAYBURN. Mr. Speaker, I offer a resolution (H. Res. 291).

The Clerk read as follows:

Resolved, That the House has heard with profound sorrow of the death of Hon. JOSEPH J. MANSFIELD, a Representative from the State of Texas.

Resolved, That a committee of five Members of the House with such Members of the Senate as may be joined be appointed to attend the funeral.

Resolved, That the Sergeant at Arms of the House be authorized and directed to take such steps as may be necessary for carrying out the provision of these resolutions and that the necessary expenses in connection therewith be paid out of the contingent fund of the House.

Resolved, That the Clerk communicate these resolutions to the Senate and transmit a copy thereof to the family of the deceased.

The resolution was agreed to.

The SPEAKER appointed the following committee: Mr. Patman, Mr. Johnson of Texas, Mr. Combs, Mr. Pickett, and Mr. Clippinger.

The SPEAKER. The Clerk will report the remainder of the resolution.

The Clerk read as follows:

Resolved, That as a further mark of respect the House do now adjourn.

The motion was agreed to; accordingly the House (at 1 o'clock and 48 minutes p. m.), pursuant to its order heretofore entered, adjourned until tomorrow, July 15, 1947, at 10 o'clock a. m.

TUESDAY, *July 15, 1947.*

A message from the Senate, by Mr. Frazier, its legislative clerk, announced that the Senate had adopted the following resolution [Senate Resolution 151]:

Resolved, That the Senate has heard with profound sorrow the announcement of the death of Hon. JOSEPH J. MANSFIELD, late a Representative from the State of Texas.

Resolved, That a committee of two Senators be appointed by the President pro tempore to join the committee appointed on the part of the House of Representatives to attend the funeral of the deceased Representative.

Resolved, That the Secretary communicate these resolutions to the House of Representatives and transmit a copy thereof to the family of the deceased.

Resolved, That as a further mark of respect to the memory of the deceased the Senate do now take a recess until 12 o'clock meridian tomorrow.

Proceedings
in the
United States Senate

Proceedings in the Senate

MONDAY, *July 14, 1947.*

A message from the House of Representatives, by Mr. Swanson, one of its reading clerks, communicated to the Senate the intelligence of the death of Hon. JOSEPH J. MANSFIELD, late a Representative from the State of Texas, and transmitted the resolution of the House thereon.

The PRESIDING OFFICER laid before the Senate a resolution from the House of Representatives, which was read as follows:

Resolved, That the House has heard with profound sorrow of the death of Hon. JOSEPH J. MANSFIELD, a Representative from the State of Texas.

Resolved, That a committee of five Members of the House with such Members of the Senate as may be joined be appointed to attend the funeral.

Resolved, That the Sergeant at Arms of the House be authorized and directed to take such steps as may be necessary for carrying out the provisions of these resolutions and that the necessary expenses in connection therewith be paid out of the contingent fund of the House.

Resolved, That the Clerk communicate these resolutions to the Senate and transmit a copy thereof to the family of the deceased.

Resolved, That as a further mark of respect the House do now adjourn.

Mr. CONNALLY. Mr. President, I submit a resolution and ask unanimous consent for its immediate consideration.

The PRESIDING OFFICER. The resolution submitted by the Senator from Texas will be read.

The resolution (S. Res. 151) was read, considered by unanimous consent, and unanimously agreed to, as follows:

Resolved, That the Senate has heard with profound sorrow the announcement of the death of Hon. JOSEPH J. MANSFIELD, late a Representative from the State of Texas.

Resolved, That a committee of two Senators be appointed by the President pro tempore to join the committee appointed on the part of the House of Representatives to attend the funeral of the deceased Representative.

Resolved, That the Secretary communicate these resolutions to the House of Representatives and transmit a copy thereof to the family of the deceased.

The PRESIDING OFFICER. As the committee provided for in the second resolving clause of the resolution, the Chair appoints the senior Senator from Texas [Mr. Connally] and the junior Senator from Texas [Mr. O'Daniel].

Mr. WHITE. Mr. President, as a further mark of respect for the memory of the deceased Representative, I move that the Senate adjourn until 12 o'clock noon tomorrow.

The motion was unanimously agreed to; and (at 5 o'clock and 22 minutes p. m.) the Senate adjourned until tomorrow, Tuesday, July 15, 1947, at 12 o'clock meridian.

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Memorial services held in the main

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